

The Daily Mirror

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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

CROWN PRINCE AND FLOWER SELLER.



The German Crown Prince, who is now staying at Florence, buying some flowers from the famous old flower-seller who stands near his hotel.
—(Photograph by Sbisa.)



The German Crown Prince and his fiancée, the Duchess Cecilie, of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, leaving the German Church at Florence on Sunday morning. The Duchess Cecilie, who was staying at Cannes, determined to give her royal lover a pleasant surprise. In company with a lady-in-waiting, she went to Florence and engaged a suite of rooms immediately over those occupied by the Crown Prince, but the Prince's Chamberlain, who was horrified at her impetuous conduct, telegraphed to the Kaiser, with the result that the Duchess was constrained to move to another hotel to prevent a grave breach of etiquette.

THE "GLORY SONG" IN THE GRAMOPHONE.



Mr. Alexander, who, with Dr. Torrey, is conducting the revival meetings at the Albert Hall, singing the "Glory Song," which has been so notable a feature of the mission, into a gramophone yesterday morning. This, of course, Mr. Alexander did not do for any commercial purpose, but in order to spread the cause which he has at heart.—(Daily Mirror copyright.)

GENERAL BOOTH'S TRIP TO AUSTRALIA.



Prior to his departure for Australia, General Booth has been conducting some meetings in Liverpool. This photograph shows him arriving at the Liverpool Hippodrome, where the meetings were held.—(Churchill, Liverpool.)

KIDDY.—Am longing to see you, love—PRIDGER.
C.—Glad received. Hope soon opposite you—PRIDGER.
CANDID.—Find some other way. Friends have failed—G.
Who knows? Don't be afraid. Everything as usual—JONAH.
ANNA.—Don't believe in him. The other is the true man—J.
O.—Suspect friends, respect enemies. Cannot be more explicit—P.
ADMIRER.—Satisfied with Dot. I refuse you and your money—HARRY.
WHITE SPOLE.—Love still stronger. You do not understand—GRAY CAT.
GERTRUDE.—Just secured choice Maitonette at Streatham Hill. Rent £32. Al for young married people—Mr. Butts, 2, Albany-avenue, S.W.
MISSING.—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad. In the Colonies, or the Continent. Trade advertisements in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches every town in the world where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on application to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily Mail," 3, Carnarvon House, Temple, London, E.C.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

DALY'S THEATRE.—Manager, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, the new Musical Play, entitled THE CINGALESE. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. Shakespeare's Comedy. MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING. Benedick.....Mr. TREE. Beatrice.....Miss WINIFRED EMBERY. (By arrangement with Messrs. Harrison and Maude.) MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, at 2.15. Box-office: Mr. Watkin, open 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL.—MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. THE KING OF THE FIFTH. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, at 2.15.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mollentrave on Women, by Alfred Sutro, EVERY EVENING, at 9. At 8.30, A MAKER OF MEN, by Alfred Sutro.

MATINEE (both plays) EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.15. ST. JAMES'S.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Geo. Alexander.

MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES. KENNINGTON THEATRE.—Tel. 1,006 Hop. NIGHTLY, at 7.45, MAT. THURSDAY, at 2.30. Return Visit of Mr. George Edwards's Company in the Second Edition of the Successful Musical Play, THE ORCHID.

From the Gaiety Theatre. Mr. George Gregory. Miss Rita Eversard. Mr. Charles Brown. Miss Gertrude Aylward. Mr. Donald Hall. Miss Gertrude Aylward. Mr. Ellis Ogilvie. Miss Amy Payne. Mr. E. W. Coleman. Miss Ethel Griffin. Mr. Alfred Sawyer. Miss Katie Leachman.

CORONET THEATRE, W.—Tel. 1,273 Kens. Mr. F. R. BENSON'S SEASON. Feb. 20th to March 1st. NIGHTLY, at 8. MATINEES, WED. and SAT., at 2.30. TO-NIGHT THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL. Tomorrow afternoon, RICHARD III. Tomorrow evening, ROBERT THEATRE. KING LEAR. Friday as YOU LIKE IT. SAT. COMEDY OF ERRORS. SAT. Evening, HAMLET.

CAMDEN THEATRE, N.W.—Tel. 328 K.C. NIGHTLY, at 8. MAT. SAT., at 2.30. Farewell visit of the successful Musical Comedy, KITTY GREY, from the Apollo Theatre. Powerful comedy. CROWN THEATRE, Peckham.—Tel. 432 Hop. NIGHTLY, at 7.45, MAT. WED., at 2.15. The New Musical Play, PEGGY MACBRIER. Entire Company from Wyndham's, including Mr. DENNIS O'SULLIVAN and Miss MARIE DAINTON.

FULHAM THEATRE, S.W.—Tel. 376 Kens. NIGHTLY, at 8. MAT. WED., at 2.30. CHARLEY'S Aunt. Entire Company from Wyndham's, including the author, Mr. BRANDON THOMAS. TO-DAY, at 3.15, SPECIAL AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE, by the ELIZABETHAN STAGE SOCIETY, of the old morality play, EVERYMAN.

Half West End prices at all theatres.

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THE LYCEUM OPERATIC COMPANY in a Selection at each Performance from H. TROVATORE or FAUST. WHIT CUNIFFE, Light Comedian. KEN AND WALLER, Eccentric Acrobats. RUTH GORDON, Light Comedian. AL GIBSON, the Popular Quaint Comedian. LILLIAN ROMAN, Famous Italian Dancer. RICHARD TROUPE of Patience and Treas. THE AKIMOTO, Famous Japanese Troupe. ANIMATED FILM. NORDEN FRENCH, Eccentric Dancer. CARLO NOBEL, Novelty Ventriquist. THE CHAMPION JOU-JITSU WRESTLER OF JAPAN. The man who defeated the invincible Yuki Tani. £1,000 to the man who will come forward and defeat him. NOTE PERFORMERS.—5d. to 15 guineas. Children Half-price to all parts. Box-office open 10 to 10. Telephone 7,618 Gerrard. Manager Director, THOMAS BARRASFOUL.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY. CRICKET. Prom. Concert. Roller Skating on the Ice. Ashten's Rink. Organ Recital. 3.0 and 8.0. Mugwog Train.

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NIGHTINGALE Man, of good appearance, wanted to solicit business for well-established firm; special terms to capable man.—Write H. 1, 1737, "Daily Mirror," 12, White-frank-st., E.C.
ENERGETIC Men wanted to represent Scottish National Key Registry and Assurance Association, Ltd.; good terms to suitable applicants.—Apply F. Steward, 4, Broad-st. Building, London.
VOCALIST required; young lady, talented, refined, for solo and concerted music; accidents, at Homes, etc.—Letters, Berkeley, 1, Portchester-gardens, W.
PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

A.A.A.A.—"How Money Makes Money" (post free); write to our compiler, showing in simple language how ladies or gentlemen may, without work, worry, or trouble, make large profits without any experience; if you have the money we'll do the rest; our clients are secured against loss, as fully explained booklet; £3 10s. sufficient capital for commencement; better terms to other firms copying our methods and booklet; they don't guarantee you against losing every penny of your capital.—London, 11, Finsbury, London, E.C.

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IMPORTANT.—Persons wishing for large profits on investments of £1 and upwards apply immediately for particulars, genuine; established 1887.—Mr. John Dawson, Bushbury, Wolverhampton.

A PIANO.—Lady must sell upright grand piano, 14 guineas; bargain, immediate cash.—St. Leonard's Lodge, 153, Loughboro'-rd, Brighton.
FIND OF SEASON.—Last days of Shenstone's Piano and Organ Clearance Sale.—Excellent iron frame Piano, 16gu. 8s. monthly, 45gu. class 4, overstrung, upright Grand at 20gu. 14s. monthly first month free.—201, Old-st., City-rd, E.C. 15, Kingston-lane (opp. Junction); 162, Edgeware-av., W. 55, Newcomen-bldgs. 5, 6; 205, High-st., E. 202, High-st. North, East Ham; 6, Chamberlayne Wood rd. Knoll Rise, N.W. 15; Wagner House, 127, East Hill, Wandsworth, S.W.
NATHANIEL BERRY'S Iron frame, overstrung Piano; latest improvement; check action; full compass; warranted for 20 years; price 18 guineas cash, or at 10s. 6d. per month, as per illustrated price list, post free.—Apply 14, City-rd, E.C.
PIANOFORTE; a great bargain; in handiwork marked without cause; very sweet tone; fitted with iron frame; check action, and every latest improvement; guaranteed; offered under the hire system for 10s. 6d. per month; will send for one month's free trial without payment.—Godfrey, 54, Holwell-st., E.C.

PIANOFORTE.—Lady must sell magnificent 56-guinea upright grand drawing-room Piano, on massive brass sounding-plate, fitted with grand repeater and handiwork Marqueterie panel, with carved pillars; nearly new; maker's 20 years' warranty transferred; bid £15 15s.; sent on approval for seven clear carb; carriage paid both ways if not approved.—G. 251, Burdett-st., Bow, London, E.

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FISH.—The Neptune Fish Supply Co., Grimsby, supplies baskets of choice Live Fish, Carriage paid, cleaned for cooking; 6lb. 2s., 9lb. 2s. 6d., 11lb. 3s., 14lb. 3s. 6d., 21lb. 5s.; carriage paid; trade supplied. FRENCH PERFORMERS; direct from Grasse; 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d.; postage extra; honest value.—Rosen, Chemist, Wood, Dore.

LARGE roasting Fowls, 4s. pair; boiling Fowls, 3s. 6d. pair; fat Ducks, 4s. 6d. pair; Trussed; post free.—Miss Cox, Rosbury, Cork.

WIFE of the 18th inst., at 21, Kensington-court, The Park, W. 18, 18th inst., at 19, South Hill Park-gardens, Hampstead, N.W., the wife of Arthur Hawthorne English, of a daughter.
HARDY.—On the 16th inst., at 29, St. George-road, Eccleston-square, to Henry and Pauline Hardy—a daughter.
MASSINGHAM.—On the 16th inst., at 34, Grosvenor-road, Westminster, the wife of H. W. Massingham, only daughter of a son.
WOOLLEY.—On the 17th inst., at Wrenwood, Kersal, Manchester, the wife of E. Woolley, of a son.

MARRIAGES. CAPE.—On the 16th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, Charles Frederick, second son of the late George Augustus Cape, to Louisa Mary, only daughter of a son.

GODFREY.—On the 16th inst., at St. Paul's, Ham-marsmith, by the Ven. Archdeacon Hilly, assisted by the Rev. J. Parry, vicar, Captain Horace Richardson Godfrey, Queen's Own Canadian Hussars, elder son of Horatio George Godfrey, of Quebec, to Dorothea Alice, only daughter of the late Mr. G. S. Godfrey, of London, England.
POWELL.—On the 16th inst., at All Saints', Upper Norwood, by the Rev. J. H. Mallinson, M.A., assisted by the vicar, Harold Charlesworth, third son of George Thompson Powell, of Rotherwood, Sydenham Hill, London, to Ethel Leach, daughter of the late Mr. Erasmus O'Mahoney, C.B.S., and of Mrs. Sarah Beach O'Mahoney, of Tinsbury, Kent.

RICHARDSON.—On the 16th inst., at St. Helen's Church, St. Quinton-square, W., by the Rev. Edward Richardson, vicar, to Miss Mary Louisa Richardson, daughter of the late Charles Palmer Walker, of Gloucester.

DEATHS. BOOKER.—On the 16th inst., at Berkeley House, Berkeley-square, Sir William Lane Booker, C.M.G., aged 80 years. Intended at St. George's, Hanover-square.

DREW.—On the 16th inst., W. Allen Drew, of 329, Camden-road, N., member of the firm of Debenham, Tewson, Farmer, and Briggs, aged 59. No funeral.

HIPKINS.—On the 16th inst., at 100, Warwick-gardens, W., after a long and severe illness, Jane Senior Black, wife of the late A. J. Hipkins, F.S.A. Service at St. John's Presbyterian Church, Bala-street, Kensington, to-day.

LOMAX.—On the 16th inst., at 100, Park-road, London, after a long illness, Ann, wife of Thomas Loxam, in her 79th year.

PULLEY.—On the 16th inst., at No. 2, Norfolk-mansions, Balver Park, E.W. Honor Anne, widow of the late William Pulley, of Lincoln's Inn, barrister-at-law, aged 72.

THE CHARGING CROSS BANK. Est. 1870. 119 and 120, Bishopsgate-street, W. London. Branches at Manchester, Liverpool, Bradford, Leeds, Bristol, Birmingham, and Cardiff. Assets, £694,405. Liabilities, £372,291. Surplus, £322,112. 2s. 6d. per cent. allowed on current account balances. Deposits of £10 or upwards received as under: Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal p.c. per ann. 6 12 Special rates for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. The terminal Deposit Bonds pay nearly 9 per cent., and are a safe investment in the hands of the Bank.

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Series of Melancholy Misunderstandings" Leads to a Crisis.

GOVERNMENT'S FIX.

Was Lord Dudley Censured as Well as Sir A. Macdonnell P

MR. WYNDHAM CORNERED.

"Home Rule Is Pernicious, but Not Indecent," Said Lord H. Cecil.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Monday Night.—Was a record attendance of members at question time to-day—a fact which indicated the immense amount of interest taken in the crisis arising out of the Anthony Macdonnell incident.

It was felt on all sides that Mr. Wyndham had no easy task in steering an even course between various members of his Irish administration, and at the same time make a successful defence of his own position.

The debate began with a big disappointment. Mr. John Redmond rose immediately after questions had finished from his usual seat at the corner of the back bench below the gangway with a bundle of notes that suggested a lengthy and goracious onslaught on the Government.

I have seldom seen a more utter collapse. The first few sentences were delivered all right, but the moment he came to make a quotation he became absolutely confused until it was at once clear that his notes had got jumbled up anyhow.

ALL IN VAIN.

Again and again he tried to get them in order—encouraged by the sympathetic cheers of his supporters—but all to no purpose. It was apparent he had lost the whole train of thought that was to run through his speech, and "all the King's horses and all the King's men" could not get it back again.

It was about five o'clock when Mr. Wyndham rose to make his defence, but without the smallest hesitation he tackled the question of his own personal connection with the negotiations that had been in progress.

After paying a warm tribute to Sir Antony Macdonnell's great ability, he described the present difficulty between himself and the Under-Secretary due to "a series of melancholy misunderstandings" which had arisen largely from the fact that a letter sent by Sir Antony, in which he had mentioned the whole of the subjects upon which he was negotiating, had never, by some mishap, reached him.

Sir Antony had not a copy of the letter, but he had a clear recollection of it, and he was prepared to take his oath on that matter.

Mr. Wyndham was opposed now, as he ever had been, to anything in the nature of Home Rule, and was owing to this that the Cabinet found it necessary to censure Sir Antony for his action in the matter.

"Was Lord Dudley also censured?" came swiftly from Mr. Winston Churchill.

MR. CHURCHILL'S QUESTION.

The question was obviously a difficult one for Mr. Wyndham to answer, and after a hurried consultation with Mr. Balfour, he replied that it was a new question, and that the Lord-Lieutenant's connection with it was not known at the time the matter was considered by the Cabinet.

This declaration was received by the Opposition with a shout of gleeful surprise, and even some government supporters recognised that the Government had got themselves into a pretty tight corner. Mr. Wyndham's speech has, however, considerably cleared the air, although the matter cannot be left at that. It is obvious that the Lord-Lieutenant is now placed in a very delicate position.

To-night everybody is asking the question, "Who is going?" because it is felt to be absolutely impossible to govern Ireland when the relations between the chief members of the administration are so obviously strained.

Later in the evening Lord Hugh Cecil came to the rescue of the Government, and in a brilliant speech contended that Secretaries and Under-Secretaries should be allowed to discuss Home Rule or anything else with the people in Ireland. "Home Rule," he said, in a phrase which created the greatest merriment in the House, "was pernici-ous but not indecent."

During the debate Sir Antony Macdonnell was an interested spectator in the corner seat under the gallery, and he appeared to be perfectly satisfied with Mr. Wyndham's statement of the case. The Prince of Wales was in the Peers' Gallery, which was more crowded than I have seen it for any long day.

"PENITENT FORM" CRITICISED.

Dr. Torrey Defends His Methods Against Charges of Sensationalism.

SOME STRIKING VIEWS.

The London revival is face to face with the problem: "Should the 'penitent form' practice be abandoned?"

That question cuts at the root of the Torrey-Alexander mission.

Their convert-making methods at the Albert Hall are meeting with much unfavourable criticism. This is mainly directed against Dr. Torrey's "Conversion call," which follows his addresses.

His invariable practice is to ask believers to pray silently while he asks unconverted men and women who wish to "accept Christ" to stand up "so that I can see you, and then sit down again."

He usually takes the audience in sections, encouraging each recruit with a "God bless you, sir," "God bless you, madam," or "God bless you, lad."

Then Mr. Alexander sings two verses of a hymn, after which Dr. Torrey repeats the invitation, concluding with the request that all who got up before will do so again, and "remain standing this time."

The preacher then requests the occupants of the three or four front rows of stalls to retire to some other part of the hall, and so make room for the "inquirers" to be personally dealt with by "after-workers."

VARIED CONVERT-ROLL.

Those who stand in the balconies, boxes, and galleries are directed to inquiry-rooms upstairs, whither the stewards will conduct them. This system is followed at every meeting, and on an average seventy or eighty persons respond to the "conversion call." Though not quite of all classes, they are a very varied company.

Since the mission began the convert-roll is said to have reached about a thousand.

All names and addresses are carefully kept for reference to convenient churches and chapels.

Alluding to these nightly occurrences, Mr. Edward H. Cooper, in yesterday's "Daily Mail," writes:—

The scene is simply repellent. Sensationalism never reached lower depths than this. The utter futility of it all, the knowledge that these feeble-minded, mesmerised folk probably are the last in the hall who require conversion, and are no more accepting the "new life" than a man under morphia is obtaining rest, fills one with depression.

Might one not appeal to its promoters to put an end to these unpleasing scenes, which in another fortnight's time will become one of the sights of London, drawing laughing audiences from the Gaiety and the Empire to watch them through opera-glasses, and discuss them at Savoy supper-parties afterwards?

TOO "THEATRICAL."

Much in the same strain, a writer in yesterday's "Pall Mall Gazette" says:

I am convinced that, to the majority of the audience, the publicity and emotionalism of these "invitations" is distasteful. It is contrary to the national sentiment of what is fitting and decent in religious matters to stand up and thereby to profess oneself "saved." It savours of the theatrical, and is, therefore, out of place.

The invitation is repeated time after time until the last laggard is drawn into the net of the "expert worker." Speaking with all respect, it is difficult to understand what these "conversions," extorted laboriously under the stress of momentary emotionalism, are worth. A revival that is only a fire of straw is not likely to work lasting good.

It is not too much to say that these candid criticisms accord with the views of many who have witnessed the incidents described.

Even Exeter Hall does not quite unanimously approve of what a prominent member yesterday described as "degenerating into the penitent form." "The method seems a trifle undignified," he said, "to a middle-class, educated London audience who have been taught to regard religion with reverence and awe."

LEAVES NOTHING TO CHANCE.

"But Dr. Torrey is so tremendously in earnest that he cannot leave anything to chance. He must persuade men to come over the line, believing it to be his duty, so to speak, to strike when the iron is hot."

On this subject both Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander frankly avowed to the *Daily Mirror* and

their faith in the importance and efficiency of the "invitations."

Dr. Torrey is all for an open confession of conversion.

"It is," he says, "my business to bring men to Christ, and see that they really do come."

"It takes courage, but when a man stands up before his fellow-men I know he means business. He is not apologetic for what he is doing."

"Consider the words of Christ—

Whoever, therefore, shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in Heaven."

"And, again, Paul's words to the Romans—

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."

THE SPIRITUAL RUBICON.

"You may take it from me," added Dr. Torrey, "that less than 10 per cent. of converts made in this way fall from grace."

The 90 per cent. of permanent results justifies the invitation method. I ask no person to rise whose mind is not completely made up."

"I appeal to their reason, and urge them to publicly confess Christ if they have thoroughly made up their minds to enter upon the new life."

"When anyone is resolved that they ought to yield their wills to God, then I argue that he who hesitates may be lost. To thousands and tens of thousands this public confession means the great act of breaking with the past."

"It helps men to cross the spiritual rubicon. It helped me. I do not say there is no other way; but I do say that I know no better way, and I may claim some expert knowledge on the subject."

A member of the London Evangelistic Council admitted that Dr. Torrey had rather exceeded the original intention by asking converts to come to the front of the stalls.

The idea was not to offend West End susceptibilities by anything savouring of the penitent form, but to substitute instead the inquiry-rooms, where people could be helped in privacy to begin the new life.

NO ORDINARY STANDARD.

"But," said this official, "revival meetings must not be judged by the same standard as ordinary church or chapel services. They are essentially of the nature of great spiritual awakenings. Otherwise, why have such missions at all?"

"For myself, I confessed Christ publicly during one of Mr. Moody's meetings twenty-five years ago, and I am by no means certain that I should ever have been a Christian had I gone home that night under deep conviction, to think it over."

"There is a tide in the spiritual affairs of men which should be taken at the flood. That, I take it, is the meaning of a revival."

The Archdeacon of London yesterday expressed himself thus on the point to the *Daily Mirror*:—"I feel it would be unfair to answer the question without a fuller knowledge of the subject than I possess."

"There is certainly nothing against the idea of spontaneous conversion, and I understand that the Albert Hall conversions are conducted in a perfectly decorous way."

"I remember Messrs. Moody and Sankey at the Agricultural Hall, and I doubt whether the Albert Hall is so good a place for the purpose. I do not see that it is so well equipped for getting in touch with all classes of the community."

OTHER OPINIONS.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P.: "My opinion of the penitent form? It is a matter in which everybody must be a law to himself. I cannot imagine myself coming up to the penitent form, but then my canons of convention and conduct are not those of others."

"I should be sorry to make a sweeping statement, but probably emotionalism and a desire for notoriety before his fellows inspires the penitent. But I may be wrong!"

Mr. G. B. Burgin (the popular novelist): "I think the penitent form is distinctly bad form."

To-day Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander commence their meetings to business men at Cannon-street Hall, beginning at 1.15 and closing prompt at two o'clock each day.

JUDGMENT FOR KING LEOPOLD.

BRUSSELS, Monday.—The Court of Appeal gave judgment to-day in the lawsuit instituted against King Leopold by the creditors of Princess Louise (Princess Philip of Saxe-Coburg) and Princess Stephanie (Countess Lonyay).

The Lower Court decided in favour of the King, and the Appeal Court confirmed the judgment.—*Reuter*.

GRAND DUKES ON THEIR DEFENCE.

Russia's Royal Family Consult for Self-Protection.

"DEATH TO ROMANOFFS."

A meeting of the Grand Dukes was held at the Palace of the Grand Duke Vladimir last Saturday, says the St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Aurore," to consider the best means of self-protection.

The Grand Dukes Vladimir and Alexis Alexander, believing themselves in personal danger, wished to consult their relatives as to the best method of combating the plots of the Revolutionary Party.

All the Grand Dukes expressed their disapproval of granting any concessions, and held the Tsar responsible for any further calamities that might take place.

The Grand Duchess Xenia, sister of the Tsar, is said to have been charged with the task of asking from the Tsar measures of protection.

The "Aurore" also states that General Tcherkoff, Governor-General of Warsaw, ordered 150 of the strike leaders to be executed on Thursday last.

Without any trial they were led out of prison and lined along the wall. They were then executed by volleys of musketry.

ROOT AND BRANCH.

Wholesale Death Sentence Passed Upon the Romanoff Family.

"Until the appointed day the Tsar might walk with absolute security in the streets of St. Petersburg. When the appointed day comes, no palace will be strong enough to save him."

This is the opinion of Mr. Carl Joubert—author of "Russia As She Is"—expressed in an interview with a representative of the "St. James's Gazette."

Mr. Joubert, who has inside information concerning the revolutionary party, describes it as having unlimited funds at its disposal. Three men worth £14,000,000 have devoted every penny to the cause.

Mr. Joubert declares that this party has decided that no Romanoff shall be left alive. He has warned the Tsaritsa of this decision, appealing to her by her love as a mother to leave Russia at once.

TSAR A RECLUSE.

Only His Wife and Mother Admitted to His Presence.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—According to intelligence which has reached here from the Russian Court, the assassination of the Grand Duke Sergius has had a tremendous mental effect upon the Tsar. Since the news reached him he has cut himself off completely from the outside world, the only persons admitted to his immediate presence being the Empress and the Empress-Dowager.

In addition to an immense number of telegraphic messages of condolence from nearly every European Court, the Tsar has received long letters from King Edward, the Austrian Emperor, and the Emperor William. Communications from the latter are said to have deeply impressed the Tsar.

All possible precautions have been taken to safeguard the Grand Dukes and the Imperial family.—*Lafan*.

FIGHT IMPENDING.

Kuropatkin Disposing His Forces for a Momentous Battle.

General Kuropatkin continues the construction of defence works along his whole position.

This, and the building by the Russians of two light railways, point to the fact that the Russians will obstinately defend their positions along the Sha-ho.

A Tokio message reports a heavy concentration of troops in front of General Kuropatkin's position, which is supposed to indicate a plan for turning General Kuropatkin's right.

Dissensions between General Kuropatkin and General Bilderling, who succeeded General Gripenberg, are already reported.

General Gripenberg, who obtained audience of the Tsar on Friday, is said to have received a severe censure.

RUSSIANS MALTREAT PRISONERS.

TOKIO, Monday.—The Tokio papers print a statement that 126 Japanese soldiers captured at Heikotai were roped together and paraded through the streets of Mukden. The information comes from Chinese sources, and it is impossible to verify it here. It is expected that there will be an official inquiry and a protest, should it be found to be true.—*Reuter*.

PIEBALD WEATHER.

Mixture of Gale, Snow, Sunshine and Rain.

WATER FAMINE FEARED.

The London weather, as a quick-change artist, has no rival.

Winter, spring, summer, and autumn—the metropolis had a taste of all of them yesterday.

The weather, in fact, seemed to be arranged on the principle that you can please some people all the time, and you can please all people some of the time, but you cannot please all the people all the time.

The unhappy Londoner had plenty of variety. Sunshine, rain, snow, and hailstones followed one another with bewildering rapidity.

He must also make up his mind to a similar experience to-day. Among the details predicted are strong north and north-easterly winds, heavy snow squalls, sunny intervals, and spells of intense cold.

Broken weather prevailed in all parts of the country.

Gale in the North.

A gale, accompanied by snow showers, raged along the North coast and Welsh Coasts yesterday.

The Hartlepool lifeboat had to go to the assistance of the Varnmouth ketch Myrtle, which was making for the shore in a leaking condition.

The crew were saved, but the vessel had to be abandoned.

At Scarborough the tempestuous weather drove all the fishing-vessels into harbour. A schooner was driven ashore in Calverly Bay. There was a sharp black frost in Nottinghamshire, 16deg. being registered. Much damage was done to the budding fruit trees.

WATER FAMINE.

May Be General Over England Unless Rain Comes.

Already many parts of the country are suffering from a water famine. Will it shortly be general all over the country?

This alarming question is suggested by the fact that during the present year the rainfall is considerably behind the average.

Figures published by the Meteorological Office reveal for the present year the following deficiencies:—

PRINCIPAL WHEAT-PRODUCING DISTRICTS.	PRINCIPAL GRAZING DISTRICTS.
Ins.	Ins.
Scotland, E. 2.0	England, S.W. 3.1
England, S. 2.1	Ireland, S. 2.6
England, N.E. 1.9	Scotland, W. 2.2
Midland Counties 1.9	England, N.W. 1.8
England, E. 1.5	Ireland, N. 0.6

In London there has been a deficiency of rain since last June, and western counties are experiencing unwanted freedom from wet weather. Wells and springs are running dry in Somerset and Gloucestershire, and great inconvenience has been caused at Taunton and other country towns.

The West of Scotland has also been suffering, the deficiency at Glasgow being 0.64in.

Inquiry at the Board of Agriculture yesterday elicited the opinion that there was no special ground for alarm.

STILL SINGING AT EIGHTY-FOUR.

The chorister mentioned in the *Daily Mirror* as having seen sixty-two years' service must now be before Mr. James Ayres, of Blisworth, who has been a regular member of the choir for seventy years.

He feels quite young and vigorous at eighty-four, and never misses service or choir practice.

GORDON-BENNETT RACE SAFE.

The Gordon-Bennett Cup and the Grand Prix International races will not be held on the same day after all.

This welcome decision was arrived at at Paris yesterday at a meeting of representatives of the different countries interested in the races.

COMPLICATED SEQUENCE OF MISHAPS.

Permanent-way Inspector Durrant was standing on a railway bridge at Beckenham, Kent, when a train struck a crowbar held by a platelayer, throwing it with great force against a second man, who in turn collided with Durrant and knocked him off the bridge.

Durrant is now in hospital, suffering from a broken wrist, a broken arm, and a broken rib.

Mr. Finemore, the secretary of the Birmingham Liberal Association, writes regretting that the rumour that the Rev. C. Silvester Home intended opposing Mr. Chamberlain in West Birmingham Division was incorrect.

JACK TAR'S TROUSERS.

Admiralty Has Decided To Make Them Less Baggy.

The days of baggy trousers in the Navy are numbered.

The handy-man's loose uniform is considered altogether out of date, going back as it does to the days of sailing-ships.

Now, when every man on board a warship is counting the time among machinery of some sort, loose clothing has become positively dangerous.

The Admiralty is therefore collecting information from every possible authority, and will presently evolve a smart tight-fitting uniform, more in unison with the modern surroundings of the able-bodied seaman.

At the same time, it is believed, Jack will be freed from his present obligation of making his own "togs." Navy uniforms will then be supplied ready-made, on the Army system.

WITH HONOURS OF WAR.

Victims of Submarine Explosion Laid to Rest at Queenstown.

The King has sent a telegram to the Rear-Admiral commanding at Queenstown expressing his satisfaction that the surviving victims of the disaster to submarine A5 are progressing favourably.

The latest report is that all are doing well, though J. B. Randall had a restless night on Sunday.

The funeral of five of the dead—Lieutenant Skinner's body has been brought to England—took place yesterday at Queenstown Cemetery. Though none of the five were Catholics, the bells of the cathedral were tolled.

Each coffin was covered with a Union Jack, almost hidden by flowers.

Rear-Admiral Macleod, the Lord Mayor of Cork, and local officials and clergy of all denominations were present, and there was a great display of soldiers and seamen.

Lieutenant Good and Able-seaman Hughes, seriously injured in the explosion on board submarine A5, continue to do well.

NEW ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET.

Sir Edward Seymour's Brilliant Record in the Service.

Admiral Sir Edward Seymour, Naval Commander-in-Chief at Devonport, hoisted the Union Jack on board the Impregnable yesterday in succession to Sir Nowell Salmon.

He entered the Navy in 1852, when he was twelve years old, and served in the Crimean and China wars, and against the Chinese rebels in 1862.

Whilst dealing with pirates on the coast of Africa in 1870 he was wounded, and received the thanks of the Admiralty. Again, he won several decorations in the Egyptian war.

He commanded the naval force which advanced to the relief of the Legations at Peking in 1900. He has been principal Naval A.D.C. to the King, Commander-in-Chief at Plymouth, and holds the Royal Humane Society's medal for saving life.

PRETTY SCENE ON A LINER.

Lonely Little Girls Wave a Welcome to an Invisible Father.

Three little American girls were sent over from America, seven months ago, on a visit to Winchester with their invalid mother. A fortnight ago the mother died, and the children had to return alone to their bereaved father. John Packham waited upon the pier at Philadelphia for many hours while the Merion was delayed by ice in sight of port, and Eveline, thirteen, Muriel, five, and Ella, three, waved their handkerchiefs from the vessel's side to "Father," whom they knew was there, though they could not see him.

When, at length, the meeting took place officials, passengers, and onlookers had to turn away their heads to hide the tears in their eyes.

ASTONISHED THE MAGISTRATE.

During the hearing at Worship-street of a charge of stealing a money order for 45 dollars from a Polish Jew, the prisoner, a Russian suddenly produced the missing order from his pocket.

Mr. Clier was astonished that the order had escaped the notice of the police searcher, and ordered a remand that the matter might be inquired into.

CROMWELL OF THE SUBURBS.

Objecting to the Mayor of Lewisham opening the council meetings in state, the mace being borne before him, Councillor Granville has questioned the legality of this "bauble."

BETTER TIMES BEGIN.

Money Plentiful and Business Booming in the City.

CHEERFUL OUTLOOK.

It would seem as if the long-looked-for "boom" has come at last.

The City has done more business during the last five months than in all the previous eighteen.

Brokers yesterday flitted along Cornhill, Threadneedle-street, and Lombard-street with a buoyant step and a smiling face.

"Until lately the public looked askance even at securities," said a City authority to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"Now the supply of money is in excess of the demand."

"The low rate at which the Government was able to borrow on Treasury Bills has been a pleasant surprise, and following recent loan successes, is an indication that there is plenty of money available."

"A Belfast issue came out on Saturday for £1,000,000. The list was this morning closed at a quarter-past ten."

"The criticism of Colonial and municipal over-borrowing has not apparently affected the eagerness of the public to advance money. Even in mining circles there is a more optimistic tone."

"Gold is flowing steadily into this country. The gold stock at the Bank of England already stands at the high figure of nearly £37,000,000."

"Before many weeks are over it will be £40,000,000, and a reduction in the Bank rate before April is nearly certain."

LEARNING THE "MOBUS."

Omnibus-drivers Eager To Take Their First Lessons in Motoring.

Training schools for omnibus-drivers are being established by the London General and the Road Car Companies, so that as soon as the motor vehicles are delivered men will be ready to drive them.

Both companies are trying to retain their old drivers, and there is keen competition among those driving horses to be first to take the wheel. The men realise that the motor-omnibus must come.

The present pay of 6s. 6d. a day will be reduced slightly, probably one shilling. Against this, however, no driver will work more than nine hours a day; at present he works fourteen.

The companies will employ three drivers and three conductors to each omnibus.

"BUY A FLOWER, SIR."

The Girl Vendor Soon to Disappear from London Streets.

If the L.C.C. has its way, London will lose from its streets all flower-girls under the age of sixteen.

"There are not as many girls under this age in the flower business as there used to be," remarked a police superintendent to the *Daily Mirror*.

"Flowers are much dearer, for one thing, and the older women knock the young ones about and prevent them selling their stock."

"It is quite right to take these saucy children off the streets," was the opinion of a Covent Garden flower merchant.

"They do little trade, spoil the older sellers, and cause us more trouble than all the men and women put together."

Meanwhile the older girls are delighted with the idea. One of the younger ones, hearing of the proposal, aged two years in a few days!

2½ MILLIONS SPENT ON GAS.

A striking idea of the national consumption of gas is given by a Parliamentary return published yesterday of the gas undertakings (municipal and private) for the year ending March, 1904.

Cubic feet of gas made	164,207,842,775
Cubic feet of gas sold	151,677,693,467
Receipts	£27,576,311
Expenditure	£20,386,550
Number of consumers	4,331,123
Mileage of gas mains	30,026

"DRINKING IMPERIALLY."

Town-dwellers drink more excisable liquor than rural, according to statistics.

On a proposal at the Lancashire Education Committee yesterday to decrease the education rate in rural districts, a member said that urban districts were drinking imperially, and sending their millionaires to live in the country and enjoy the scenery.

EARTHQUAKE.

"SHARES."

Angry Shareholders Say Hard Things About a Chairman.

Two exciting company meetings took place in London yesterday, and some very hard words were bandied about at both of them.

An extraordinary general meeting of Crisp and Co., the Holloway drapers, was held to consider a reconstruction scheme, which was ultimately approved by a large majority.

Mr. Law said the firm had been a dumping-ground for unsaleable material. (Cries of "Sit down.") The management had ruined a fine business, and the scheme put before them simply meant that they were asked to put their hands in their pockets and pay their creditors in full. The scheme was not worth the paper it was written on. It was like asking them to take shares in an earthquake.

Mr. Bull, proposed as a new manager, said that it was generally the busiest men who had the most time, and he was prepared to resign from Reading Town Council.

"You are a fool—that's what I call you!" said one irate gentleman to the chairman; "a greater piece of impudence was never carried out" also referred to a remark of the chairman's.

Shareholders of the Croydon Palace of Varieties, at their meeting at Hummum's Hotel, Covent Garden, had to consider an offer to take over the site of the hall, rebuild it, and pay the company £300 a year.

A gentleman distributed a circular describing the proposals as preposterous, and saying the hall had been notoriously badly managed.

ACTOR'S REAL-LIFE DRAMA.

Series of Episodes in the History of a Theatrical Marriage.

Another theatrical suit came before the President of the Divorce Court (Mr. Justice Barnes) yesterday.

Mr. William Alexander Irwin ("Mr. William Haviland") was the petitioner; Mrs. Irwin ("Miss Amy Coleridge") the respondent; and Mr. Percy Anstey, also a member of the "profession," the co-respondent.

The principal episodes of the "drama of real life" played by these people, as related by counsel, were as follows:—

1883.—Mr. Haviland is touring in America with Sir Henry Irving's company. He makes the acquaintance of Miss Coleridge.

1884.—He marries her at Chicago.

1896.—They play together at the Lyceum, and afterwards go together to South Africa "on tour." Mr. Haviland complains that his wife "flirts" with a young actor.

1902.—They are on tour in America, and Mr. Haviland again complains of flirtations with Mr. Anstey.

Now another episode has been added.

1905.—The President pronounces a decree nisi.

MAKING A GIANT'S BOOTS.

A Northampton manufacturer, who has just made a pair of boots for the Russian giant, Machnow, says that the order was not profitable.

This was not because of the leather consumed (enough for three ordinary pairs), or the special care required, but because workpeople's curiosity made them waste so much time.

Length 17½in., joint 15in. round, and heel 20½in., are the principal measurements.

ELEPHANT A MAN CAN CARRY.

The smallest elephant in Europe arrives at the Royal Italian Circus to-morrow.

His exact height and weight are not known, but he can easily be carried by a strong man. He has been in Liverpool for some time past, where Signor Volpi has been teaching him to perform some surprising tricks.

GOLD IN LINCOLNSHIRE.

Several nuggets of gold are said to have been found in Lincolnshire.

They were brought to the surface, from a depth of 100ft., during the sinking of a well from which a further supply of the famous mineral water of Woodhall Spa was to be obtained.

DANGERS OF SALMON FISHING.

Hampered by a heavy overcoat, Mr. Hirschwood, of Glasgow, was drowned when he tried to swim ashore after his boat was capsized on Saturday in a gale on Loch Ness.

He was out salmon fishing with two boatmen, who clung to the keel of the overturned boat. One drifted to shore, but the other was washed off and drowned.

Lord Norton is lying seriously ill at his residence, Hams Hall, Warwickshire. He is suffering from bronchial pneumonia.

AT MONTE CARLO.

Lady's Uncomfortable Position
Through an Unpaid Hotel Bill.

MARVELLOUS WARDROBE.

"A very pretty and a very charmingly and simply dressed little lady" was what people in Mr. Justice Grantham's Court yesterday said when they looked at Mrs. May Joyce, plaintiff in the action Joyce v. The Grand Hotel, Monte Carlo.

But the "simply-dressed little lady"—she wore black with just a touch of white in her toque—possesses an extensive and varied wardrobe, if what she took with her to Monte Carlo in January, 1904, is to be regarded as a criterion.

When the Monaco authorities made an inventory of her belongings they found, it was stated in court, "forty-five dresses, sixteen pairs of stockings, ten hats, twenty pairs of boots and shoes, and five trunks of underwear."

At the end of 1903 Mrs. Joyce made the acquaintance of a dashing captain of cavalry, a Captain Charles Lupin Davies, known to his friends as "Bob," who, after performing prodigies of valour in South Africa, was amusing himself in the world of society, sport, and pleasure. The captain and Mrs. Joyce found that, by a coincidence, each was thinking of taking a trip to the Riviera—the captain in pursuit of recreation, the lady in search of health. "Will you engage rooms for me, captain," said Mrs. Joyce, "at the hotel where you are going to stay?"

Sharing a Suite.

The captain did arrange rooms by wire, but there was some inadvertence on the part of the hotel people. When the young officer and the young lady arrived at the Grand Hotel it was found that there was only one suite available for the two of them. As the suite was a large one—it contained two bedrooms, a bathroom, and a sitting-room—it was agreed that the captain and Mrs. Joyce should make shift to share it.

All went well for a time. The captain took Mrs. Joyce to the races at Nice, and visited the Casino, where, it is alleged, the tables were not too kind to him.

When Mr. Furber, his solicitor, who came out to see him on business, arrived at Monte Carlo, however, some stories about which Mrs. Joyce knew nothing came out.

These stories, as detailed by Mr. Eldon Bankes, were as follows:—The captain had been borrowing money from the manager of the Grand Hotel (1,000 francs), and from the cashier of the Grand Hotel (500 francs), and had also presented some cheques that were not honoured.

Solicitor to the Rescue.

The solicitor arranged that the captain should leave Monte Carlo at once, and, having paid part of the bill claimed, went back to London.

Here he received a telegram with the alarming news that the captain and Mrs. Joyce were being detained within their luggage as hostages for the settlement of the whole bill.

Hastily returning to Monte Carlo, Mr. Furber found that the hotel people had taken possession of the suite of rooms and all that was in it. Mrs. Joyce had been locked out, and had not been allowed, so she complained, to take away even a powder-puff when she went for refuge to the Hotel de Paris.

In her locked room at the "Grand" were £100 in money, a valuable collection of jewellery including "diamond donkeys," and the extensive wardrobe referred to above.

After an appeal to the authorities and a "process verbal," Mrs. Joyce, to recover her things, paid the balance claimed of the captain's bill—£233 16s.—which she is now seeking to recover.

The case was adjourned.

CONFESSION A HOAX.

Arthur Bull, the young labourer who was charged on his own confession with having set fire to a mission home for boys at Viewisle, in which forty people were sleeping, was discharged at Uxbridge yesterday.

The police stated that Bull was in Wormwood Scrubs Prison at the time of the fire.

Singular Case Conducted Without a Spoken Word.

Comedy of the truest kind, for behind it lay a touch of tragedy, was played in silence at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday.

A woman, who said not a word, because she could not, being deaf and dumb, was placed in the dock to answer a charge of drunkenness and disorder.

Her sister stepped forward. She was to interpret, a police officer said.

In silence the magistrate waited, and the Court waited, too. The sister stood by the side of the dock close to the prisoner.

Obviously someone had to make a start, so some friends and relations of the two women made frantic signs and murmurs from the public part of the Court.

Still Mr. Denman, the magistrate, waited patiently, but after some minutes the solution of the problem became self-evident.

The "interpreter" also was deaf and dumb.

No one in court was able to interpret by means of the sign and finger language, so the magistrate, finding that the charge was trivial, dismissed the case with a smile and a wave of his hand.

Still no word was spoken. The deaf and dumb prisoner indicated her renewed happiness by tripping noiselessly over the linoleum and dancing a fandango, holding one hand up and waving the other like a semaphore signaller on a hill.

CAPTAIN ARTHUR HILL, M.P.



He is member for West Down, and has been present in the House of Commons on only one occasion since the election of 1900. The Speaker is to be questioned respecting his attendance.—(Elliott and Fry.)

RIVALS OF THE ROAD.

How a Hansom Made Things Unpleasant for a Motor-Omnibus.

From one end of the street to the other a hansom-cab jockeyed a motor-omnibus.

The conductor of the latter told the Southwark magistrate all about it yesterday.

In the first instance his omnibus passed the cab, and the cabman seemed annoyed. He whipped up and passed by at a gallop.

A little later the omnibus wanted to pass the cab, but the hansom crossed the track, and there and then stopped suddenly.

Unbeaten yet, the motor driver tried first the near and then the off-side, but the cabman cut him out every time.

For his little pastime, the cabman, by name Bourne, was fined 20s.

POINT FOR MOTORISTS.

As a reminder to other motorists, a chauffeur was fined at West London yesterday 18s. and 2s. costs for allowing the engine of a stationary motor-car to be in motion.

It was pointed out that the full penalty for the offence was £10.

HIS NAME WAS COMFORT.

Judge Addison asked a debtor at the Southwark County Court yesterday why he used two names. "My real name is Comfort, but when at night I go out selling cough-drops, I drop the Comfort," explained the debtor.

Opportunity Offered by To-day's Election of a New Headmaster.

To-day the Fellows of Eton College are to meet at the Westminster Palace Hotel to elect a new headmaster for the school.

Dr. Warre, who is retiring after the end of the summer term at the age of sixty-seven, has been headmaster for twenty years. He has turned out thousands of Etonians, well-bred and moderately learned, but he has never shown much sympathy with reform in education. The question now is, Will the governors choose a man who will merely continue the traditions handed down by Dr. Warre, or will they offer the post to some more up-to-date educationist?

An influential expert in such matters, interviewed by the *Daily Mirror* at Cambridge yesterday, said: "Upon the result of to-morrow's choice depends the future of the school. At present Etonians learn scarcely any more than they did in my time, which was next to nothing."

Eton wants galvanising into life. It is fifty years behind the age. A reforming headmaster with a free hand might work wonders, and affect the whole public school system."

Whether the Fellows, who include Lord Halsbury, the Earl of Morley, Sir William Anson, M.P., Sir Henry Roscoe, and the Hon. "Freddie" Smith, J.P., will seize the occasion is being discussed with great interest.

Some personal details about the principal candidates for the post will be found on page 7.

TITLED SCHOOLMASTER.

Marquis of Normanby Sued by an M.P. for £450 for Dilapidation.

The Marquis of Normanby, Canon of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, was sued in the Law Courts yesterday for £450 damages for dilapidation to Mulgrave House, Osborne-road, London.

His lordship rented the house from Mr. T. Dolling Bolton, M.P., and opened it as a school. The Earl, who ceased occupation recently, paid £250 into court.

In 1903 Mr. Bolton sent an architect to inspect the house, and he reported that it had been sadly neglected.

The hearing was adjourned.

WILL STAY IN PARIS.

"Hammered" Stockbroker Tells His Creditors He Is Too Poor to Move.

Mr. Neptune W. Blood, who was "hammered" on the Stock Exchange a few years ago, and is now in Paris, says he cannot cross the Channel to meet his creditors "because he has no money."

It was stated in the Bankruptcy Court yesterday that the debtor had property in Ireland worth £22,000, but encumbered to the extent of £13,000.

Lady Colin Campbell, sister of the debtor, is one of the creditors. Another creditor said he had not been in his debt, as he thought it was unlikely he would get a penny.

The Official Receiver: I'm afraid you are right. The meeting was adjourned.

"THE OTHER LADY."

Deserted Wife Bursts Into Tears in the Middle of a Song.

"Sometimes," said Mrs. Condon, a deserted wife, in the Brentford Police Court, yesterday, "he would actually ask me to accompany them."

She was speaking of her husband's relations with "the other lady."

He left her last October, she said, saying he loved someone else—a young lady in business in the City, whom he was in the habit of taking out for walks and to theatres.

Since then, she alleged, her husband, a surveyor, had gone to live with the lady at Holland Park. The rent of the house was £195 a year, exclusive of rates and taxes, and he paid £30 a year for his office in Quality-court. He kept two servants and a clerk.

A brother of Mrs. Condon stated that she was so overstrung that she would frequently burst into tears in the middle of singing a song.

The Bench made a separation order, the defendant to pay his wife £2 a week.

BOOM IN CIDER.

Cider at 6d. a gallon is becoming so popular in London, the publicans are quite pelted. Beer is twice the price and nearly twice as profitable.

The proprietor of several public-houses told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that the increased consumption of draught cider had worried him this winter, and was causing publicans in agricultural districts to grumble also. Last year's record apple crop was one reason.

Fear of Separation Turns a Young Girl's Brain.

PATHETIC SUICIDE.

The intense grief experienced by a fifteen-year-old schoolgirl at her mother's death was revealed at a coroner's inquest held at Margate yesterday.

Catherine Malvini Isabelle Martin was a pupil at St. Martin's College for Young Ladies, Cliftonville.

Last Friday she ran away from school and sent a telegram to her father, at Watford, Essex, informing him that she was returning to London.

She contrived to borrow sufficient money to take her up to London, but was met at Charing Cross Station by a lady friend, and was persuaded by her to return to school.

The fact that she had so acted because she wished not to be separated from her father was sufficient to make the offence a venial one. It was overlooked, and the girl retired to bed apparently in a better frame of mind.

Next morning, when her room-mates had left the dormitory, she locked the door and threw herself out of the window, falling nearly forty feet into the yard below.

She was picked up suffering from a fractured skull and other injuries, and died two hours later.

It was stated that the girl was profoundly depressed by the death of her mother, which occurred last August, and chafed at separation from her father, to whom she was passionately attached.

The jury returned a verdict of suicide while in a state of temporary insanity, adding a rider exonerating the school-teachers, Miss Courtney Page, and all connected from any blame in the matter.

IRISH MYSTERY.

Daughter and Daughter-in-Law Charged with Poisoning Their Aged Relative.

The mysterious Irish poisoning case was carried a stage further yesterday when Agnes Black, the daughter, and Sarah Ann Pearson, the daughter-in-law, were charged with poisoning Alice Pearson, an old woman of seventy-four, last June.

Mrs. Black carried her fourteen-week-old baby, born in prison. It waited piteously.

Both prisoners are said to have nursed Mrs. Pearson during her last illness, and a chemist at Saturday's hearing said he thought it was Sarah Ann Pearson who bought some strychnine from him.

A mail-car driver said he had driven her home, picking her up near a chemist's shop.

A chance caller found old Mrs. Pearson in great pain, and calling again found her dead. She remarked to both prisoners on her sudden death.

JUDGE ON AN "EMPEROR."

Mrs. Justice Darling Says M. Lebaudy Has "Played the Fool."

"Lebaudy I, first Emperor of Sahara," who won the action brought against him by his Commander-in-Chief for salary, will not come out of the proceedings scatheless, said Mr. Schiller, counsel for the Emperor, in the High Court yesterday.

"I hope he won't," said Mr. Justice Darling. Mr. Schiller: He may not get his costs.

Mr. Justice Darling: Serve him right.

Mr. Schiller had applied for the return of certain money paid into court by the Emperor to enable the case to proceed.

Persons who played the fool as the defendant had done could not hope to come quite scatheless out of the proceedings, remarked the Judge, in granting the application, except as to the costs, to which the plaintiff was entitled in any event.

Lady Henry Somerset wishes to state that she was not present at the opening of Lady Wimborne's book store.

CLARK'S BLOOD MIXTURE

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER

is warranted to Cleanse the Blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. In case of Eczema, Scrofula, Scurvy, Bad Legs, Blood Poisons, Boils, Pimples, Rheumatism, Gout, and all Skin and Blood Diseases, its effects are marvellous. Thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures from all parts of the world.

Sold by Chemists everywhere, 2/6 per Bottle.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Aids Digestion.

ONE CUP OF PLASMON Cocoa

Contains more nutriment than 1lb. Beef or ten cups of ordinary cocoa.

Braces the Nerves.

AGE OF NO SERVANTS.

The Millennium of the Housewife
Near at Hand.

NOVEL REMEDY.

In a very short time there will be no servants. So prophesied Mrs. Perkins Gilman, a delightful American lecturer, at the Women's Institute, Victoria-street, yesterday.

There are to be no cooks, no ladies-maids, no housemaids, no parlourmaids. Mistresses will no longer have to do everything for themselves, for this, naively remarked Mrs. Gilman, is the lowest form of civilisation.

The lecturer explained that all domestic labour will be performed on the co-operative principle. Food, said Mrs. Gilman, will be delivered at your door, cooked perfectly by veritable masters of the art.

You will be called in the morning by co-operation; your homes will be perfectly cleaned on the same lines, your clothes attended to, and you will gain peace and, for the first time since the beginning of things, privacy in your home.

Under the present system of domestic service the amount of labour wasted is forty-seven per cent., and three times more money is spent than is really necessary.

CHEAP COTTAGES.

Builders Tempted by Large Prizes and
Guarantee of Tenants.

By means of a novel building competition, Garden City (Letchworth) will secure for the cottages of its labourers a greater architectural variety than any other city existing.

Builders and architects throughout the kingdom are sending their best ideas to be materialised in bricks and mortar—"provided," explained Mr. W. A. Cooper, the secretary, to the *Daily Mirror*, "they pass official requirements."

"By July 15 many of the cottages will be completed, and on that day the exhibition begins. In the cheaper and larger class the limit of cost is £150, and the first prize £100.

"It is a golden chance for builders, because the company agrees to find a purchaser or a tenant for all cottages erected."

The long list of patrons of the exhibition includes the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Spencer, Lord Roberts, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Justice Grantham, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, and Mr. Rider Haggard.

JAPANNING THE POLICE.

City Constables Will Learn "Ju-jitsu" to
Cope with Violent Prisoners.

Violent men who regard policemen as the natural prey of their brutality will be interested to know that the City Police are being instructed in a new method of wrestling for the purposes of self-defence.

Constables are to undergo, at their athletic club, a six weeks' course in an ingeniously contrived mixture of the Cumberland, Cornish, catch-as-catch-can and Ju-jitsu styles.

So effective will this be that one policeman, skilled in the art, will be able to take single-handed to the cells a struggling prisoner whose removal would hitherto have required the services of four men.

A pleasing feature of the new method will be that the more the captured man struggles, the greater damage he inflicts on himself.

One of the grips will break a man's arm, and a throat grip is capable of producing a fainting fit.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

Pure Water Welcomed at Lincoln as a
Precious Commodity.

Only a few fresh cases of typhoid were notified at Lincoln yesterday.

Newark's pure water supply, sent by rail twice daily, is regarded as more precious than gold. Fourteen persons at once can fill vessels from the engine tenders, special pipes and taps having been fitted.

Travellers, however, shun the city, and trade is paralysed.

PERSISTENT LADY LITIGANT.

"You wouldn't like your character taken away," said Mrs. Long at Bow-street yesterday when she was again refused summonses for slander and libel against two of the witnesses in the action she recently brought in the High Court over her alleged consumption cure.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Burnley, has a recruiting-sergeant who, in nine years, has passed 4,000 men.

New pattern white helmets are to be issued to warrant and non-commissioned officers and men of the Royal Marines.

Many Scriptural texts written in chalk appear on the coal-trucks which are dispatched from the Rhondda Valley to the Cardiff docks.

Fruit trees are to be grown under close scientific observation in the ground which the Birmingham University will shortly establish for experimental purposes.

Gorleston lifeboatmen are on strike. They claim £170 for their services at the stranding of the four-masted vessel Optima on Hasborough sands, and the Lifeboat Institution sent them £23.

At Milltown, Derbyshire, an old English game-hen has just died, having reached the extraordinary age of seventeen years. Her eggs had latterly diminished in size, until they were no bigger than a thrush's.

Thirteen of the forty odd scythe-blades placed in Homcastle (Lincolnshire) Church to commemorate the zeal of the peasants who used them in the "Pilgrimage of Grace" rebellion in 1536 have mysteriously disappeared.

Dogfish are being put to profitable use by Looe (Cornwall) fishermen, who have lately landed several tons. They are cleaned, packed in barrels, and sent to London. Local residents say they are quite as agreeable as mackerel.

For more than half a century Mr. Thomas Wicks has officiated as lay clerk at Wells Cathedral. He was born at Windsor in 1819. Mr. Joseph Plant, too, has been for more than fifty years in the same capacity at Canterbury Cathedral.

Since the present angling season opened the heaviest salmon caught in Scotland was landed in the Garry, Inverness. It scaled 40lb.

Mr. Harmond Banner, Conservative, and Mr. Hanbury Aggs, Liberal, were yesterday nominated for the vacancy in the Everton Division of Liverpool.

Round a large oak tree in Cobham Park, Kent, a spiral staircase has been built. It terminates in a platform at the top of the tree, from which a grand view can be obtained.

Whilst on remand charged with robbing a shop-till a Nottingham boy attempted to commit a second and similar offence. Regarded as incorrigible, he was sent to an industrial school.

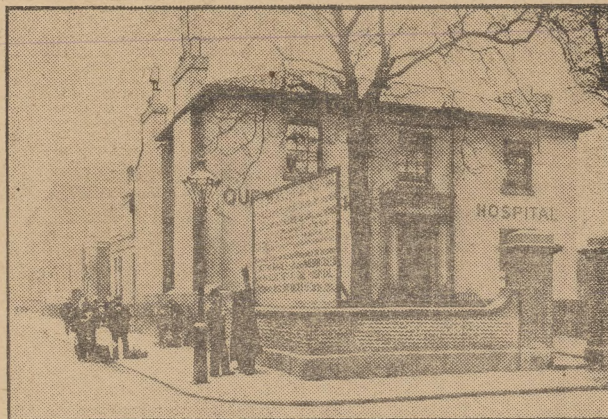
Bills to the value of £12,000,000, it was stated at a shareholders' meeting yesterday, had been discounted by the manager of the Anglo-Foreign Banking Company without a single bad debt being incurred.

An interesting relic of Curzon Chapel, Mayfair, which was pulled down a few years ago, has been presented by Earl Howe to Penn Street Church, Bucks. It is the altar-piece, representing the Lord's Ascension.

The Treasury have agreed to place £500 per annum for four years at the disposal of the Board of Trade for the purpose of taking practical steps to encourage the development of the cotton-growing area of the Empire.

A descendant of Robert Burns resides at Motherwell in the person of Mr. Gilbert Burns-Begg, colliery manager. He is descended from the poet's youngest sister, and possesses some interesting and valuable relics of his illustrious ancestor, notably a much-prized portrait.

DEADLOCK AT A HOSPITAL.



The Queen's Jubilee Hospital, Earl's Court, where the honorary staff have resigned in a body, as they consider the hospital to be altogether badly managed. Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein has cancelled her engagement to lay the foundation-stone of the new extension, in consequence.

Between Cork and Ballinacraa a cargo motorboat is now plying. She is a flat-bottomed, light-draught craft, capable of carrying up to 70 tons.

Music will brighten the lot of pauper inmates of the Malton Union. Lady Carlisle has just made a gift of a handsome pianoforte to the workhouse.

Alarm, consternation, and resentment are expressed in a resolution to be moved by Birmingham gunmakers to-day at the action of the War Office in stopping the manufacture of the new rifles at the Sparkbrook factory.

Human bones have been found below the floor of the fine old organ of Tamworth parish church. The supports of the instrument, which latter dates from 1750, were lodged on the top of some vaults, the slabs of which have rotted and let the organ sink.

"Slaty grey, with a faint tinge of bay on the back," is the description Mr. W. G. Smith, of Dunstable, gives of a remarkably coloured horse which passes through that town. The bay is separated from the slate colour by an irregular narrow band of white.

With an iron hook fixed in the back of his neck a groom was found hanging from the ceiling of a stable at the Cambrian Hotel, Portrack, Stockton. He was quite dead, and it is thought that in going through the hole in the ceiling which leads to the hay-loft he had fallen and struck the projecting hook.

The majesty of the law has descended upon the children's dialogues, a popular form of entertainment at school gatherings in Cheshire. A stage licence is necessary, the police contend, before they can be taken part in. Dialogues, therefore, will disappear from many Cheshire programmes.

Under the Army reorganisation scheme a sanitary officer and a dentist are to be attached to each of the new commands.

Only four-out of a flock of 200 sheep remain on the farm of Edington Mill, near Berwick. Where the 196 others can have disappeared since October their owner is at a loss to determine.

It is still the custom at Brightlingsea to elect the mayor in the church belfry. There he is invested with his robe and chain of office, each link of which appropriately represents a spout and an oyster, the chief products of the town.

In the middle of a powerful speech at Killaloe Mr. D. D. Sheehan, M.P., met with a dramatic interruption. The platform suddenly gave way, and the hon. member was caught between two planks. He escaped with a few bruises.

Facilities for purchasing sweets on the premises are provided the pupils attending Manchester Municipal Secondary School by the education authority themselves. Shopkeepers strongly object to the practice, against which they have petitioned in vain.

Throughout the High Peak district of Derbyshire it is customary at funerals to hold a short service at the house before the mourners leave for the church. On the ground that this is a relic of a superstitious age, the new vicar of Holy Trinity, Dinting, Glossop, opposes the practice.

Water with an aroma is objected to at Chesterfield. A coal and iron company, summoned for non-payment of rate, alleged that the water was so polluted that when it was boiled the smell was unbearable, and people could not live in the house. Appeal to the Local Government Board has been suggested.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal
Photographs In To-day's
"Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

BRICKLAYER CHALLENGES THE WORLD.

Jealous of the reputation of the British bricklayer, which has been seriously attacked by American competitors, Philip Adshad, whose portrait will be found on page 9, challenges any bricklayer in the world to a trial of skill and speed in his ancient craft.

• This sporting bricklayer, who lives at 40, Chapel-street, Stockport, guarantees to lay 2,000 bricks in eight hours, in place of the 500 per day which the average-bricklayer considers a fair task. It appears that he has already done what he claims to be able to do, so that it will not do for rivals to assume he is "bluffing."

Adshad holds out no unreasonable conditions, only stipulating that, should a match be arranged, in judging the work done it shall be taken into account that each brick is "well and truly laid."

A TRAGEDY OF DESTINATION.

If anyone can read such a story as that of the woman whose portrait is reproduced on page 8 without experiencing the proverbial "lump in the throat," he or she must surely lack that little touch of nature that makes the whole world kin.

Mrs. Tranter was watching by her husband's death-bed when the only light in the place—obtained from a penny-in-the-slot gas-meter—suddenly went out. All the poor woman possessed in the world was two halfpence, and in a frenzy of fear that she might never see her husband alive again, she rushed out into the streets to get them changed into the penny that alone could work the meter.

It was past midnight, and Mrs. Tranter had to go some distance before she found a stray pedestrian, who, though surprised at her demand, gave her the penny she needed. Then she ran home again and lit the gas just in time to receive a last look from the eyes of her dying husband.

The true tragedy of this pitiful story may be understood when it is stated that the man's death was caused by pneumonia, due to want of proper food. For six months he had been out of work, and his widowed wife and four children have been on the verge of starvation for weeks.

MOTOR-OMNIBUS DRIVERS.

After severe and protracted trials, the merits of the motor as a means of propelling street cars have amply demonstrated themselves to all the leading omnibus companies, and the horse-driven vehicle will soon be a thing of the past.

Already the drivers, whose skill in steering their unwieldy cars through the crowded streets of London, as well as their ready wit, has endeared them to all true cockneys, are being taught to drive the motors, which will in future be under their charge. Regular lessons are being given, and every precaution is taken that the drivers shall be thoroughly familiar with the delicate mechanism they are to control, as may be gathered from our pictures on pages 8 and 9.

The drivers, it is stated, in general take kindly to their novel duties, and it is not expected that more than a few will have to be discharged when the horse at last becomes a thing of the past as far as London omnibuses are concerned.

BLIND CHILDREN IN L.C.C. SCHOOLS.

The London County Council is doing no better work than in instructing those who by reason of blindness, deafness, or other serious infirmity start the struggle of life heavily handicapped.

It is hardly necessary to point out that their efforts have been attended with a success far beyond anticipation as seen by the pictures on page 9. These photographs were taken while classes of blind children were engaged in basket-making, needle-work of various sorts, and typewriting.

The children, handicapped as they are, often become so proficient in these and other useful branches of industry that they could successfully compete with many who have the full use of all their faculties.

One great cause of the success of the system of education adopted is that every care is taken to discover some class of work to which the little student is naturally drawn. It has been found that by fostering the children's natural inclinations, rather than forcing them to learn something which is repugnant, very much better results are always secured.

"GLORY SONG" AND GRAMOPHONE.

The Torrey-Alexander mission is nothing if not up-to-date in its methods. Yesterday the gramophone was requisitioned by Mr. Alexander to spread the already famous "Glory Song" broadcast over the country. He attended at the office of the Gramophone Company and sang the song in his most inspiring manner into a receiver, as may be seen in our photograph on page 1. The record will be multiplied and sent everywhere with the other records supplied by the company.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
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LONDON, E.C.
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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1905.

THE LATEST IRISH "ROW."

THE attack on Sir Antony Macdonnell, Under-Secretary for Ireland, is this week occupying the time of the House of Commons and much space in the Party newspapers. Yet very few people know what it is all about, or what it really means.

The facts are simple enough. Lord Dunraven and other prominent and patriotic Irishmen with minds above Party motives, having succeeded in paying the way for the latest Irish Land Act, turned their attention to an equally important matter—the question whether Irishmen could not be trusted to settle their own purely local affairs. Last autumn they drew up and published a scheme for a "sort of Home Rule."

Moderate people found much to praise in this, but it was at once violently assailed by the Orange faction in Irish politics, and special stress was laid on the fact that Sir Antony Macdonnell had been consulted by the reformers. Did it mean that the Government approved of the scheme? It quickly appeared that the Government did not, and then arose the cry for Sir Antony's dismissal.

To this the "Times" now adds the suggestion that the Lord-Lieutenant, the Earl of Dudley, should be asked to resign as well. But then comes in a complication. Lord Lansdowne declares that Sir Antony was entirely justified in assisting the reformers, in spite of the fact that Mr. Wyndham, the Chief Secretary, has stigmatised his conduct as "indefensible." The Cabinet is, therefore, divided, and neither section shows any sign of giving way.

Poor Ireland! The incident only shows once more how the fury of Parties prevents any proposal for her benefit from being calmly considered. The "loyalists," as they call themselves, are just as violent on one side as the Nationalists are on the other. Will prominent Irishmen never be able to discuss the affairs of their distressful country without flying at one another's throats?

THE FUTURE OF CLUBS.

Women waited a long time before they demanded clubs of their own, but now that the movement has begun, they are going to revolutionise club life altogether.

The latest women's club in New York is on a very extensive scale. In addition to reading, writing, dining, and, of course, smoking rooms, it contains swimming and Turkish baths, a running-track, and a gymnasium. What a thoroughly sensible idea! There would be some advantage in belonging to a club like this.

A man's club is the dreariest place. Five-sixths of the members are scarcely ever seen in it. They pay their subscriptions in order to keep it open for a few people who have nothing better to do than to sit about and scowl at each other, with occasional intervals of boring one another's heads off by interminable anecdotes or tiresome political tirades.

Women, with their quick, practical minds, saw what a club might be. Both in this country and in America they are putting their ideas into practice. The Lyceum Club in London aims at being a "centre of social service" in the widest sense. This new club in New York has struck out in another direction.

The club which is merely a gloomy place where misanthropes go to avoid the society of their fellow-men, and which provides bad meals at prices which compare unfavourably with those of a good restaurant, is out-of-date altogether. The club of the future must have some reason for existing, some special attraction. Now that women have found this out, men, too, will perhaps begin to realise it before very long.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Let thy oaths be sacred, and promises be made upon the altar of thy heart. Call not Jove to witness with a stone in one hand, and a straw in another, and so make chaff and stubble of thy vows.
—Sir Thomas Browne.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE reconciliation of the Tsar and the Grand Duke Paul of Russia has certainly been brought about by the intervention of Prince Luitpold of Bavaria. The Grand Duke Paul has seen a great deal of the Prince during the last few summers at Kissingen, where he has been staying with his wife. He has had an agitated career ever since his first wife, the Princess Marie of Greece, died in 1891. Three years ago he was banished from St. Petersburg for ten years, the cause being his morganatic marriage with a famous St. Petersburg beauty, the Baroness Pistolkoff, who had been divorced by her husband just before.

Grand Dukes are not particularly discreet about their love-affairs. One night at the Winter Palace

Paul arrived with the Baroness Pistolkoff, and introduced her to a crowded ballroom wearing his dead wife's jewels. The Tsar was furious at this lack of taste, and the Baroness was told to leave the ballroom, which she did. But from that moment she determined to marry the Grand Duke. She succeeded, and now has after all evaded the ten years' punishment with which she and her husband were at first threatened. It is curious, by the way, that two other Grand Dukes—Michael and Nicholas—have also gone into exile for the sake of women.

To-day Viscount Malden, the eldest son and heir of the Earl of Essex, celebrates his coming of age. Lord Malden is not the son of the present Lady Essex, but of the Earl's first wife, who was a daughter of Mr. Harford, of Oldwindsor, Gloucester, and only

lived three years after her marriage. Lord Essex's second wife is an American, and one of the most beautiful English peeresses. Strange to say, she was not an heiress. Her marriage with Lord Essex was entirely a love match. She was a Miss Grant, and just before she met Lord Essex she had broken off her engagement with Earl Cairns, then Lord Garmoyne.

Lady Essex is one of the smartest women in London. She drives about, that is to say, in the most gorgeous of electric broughams, wears the most beautiful jewellery, and has lost a good deal of money at bridge. But that is only one side of her life. She is also a devoted wife and mother, and her two little girls, the Ladies Iris and Rachel Capell, inherit her good looks. Lady Essex at one time followed the prevailing "smart" craze for business, and was a proprietor in a flourishing laundry.

Ex-President Steyn, who has just arrived at Capetown with his wife and daughters, after a long absence from South Africa, had a very romantic love-story. As a boy he left South Africa to study law in Europe. On the ship he met a girl of twelve, and the two became fast friends. Six years later, at Bloemfontein, when Steyn was a full-fledged barrister, he was introduced to a beautiful girl of eighteen, a Miss Fraser, inherit her good looks. Lady Essex at one time followed the prevailing "smart" craze for business, and was a proprietor in a flourishing laundry.

Steyn had to travel on circuit a great deal, and he arranged that his letters to the girl he loved should be addressed secretly to a mutual friend, a man trusted implicitly by them both. People in Bloemfontein soon began to notice that during Steyn's absence Miss Fraser seemed strangely intimate with his friend. Some kind person wrote off to the young barrister telling him in mysterious terms that he was being betrayed. So he returned, wildly anxious, only to find what a false alarm had been raised amongst the gossips of the town.

To-day the succession to the headmastership of Eton is expected to be decided by the governors of the College. An old Etonian tells me that those "behind the scenes" are hesitating between three candidates. There is Mr. A. C. Benson, first, a former housemaster, who was very popular at Eton, and in whose house, amongst other celebrities, was the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. He is the most literary of the candidates, and the least athletic, and is now engaged upon the heroic task of writing the Life and Letters of Queen Victoria. For the present he is, therefore, practically dead to the world.

Canon Lyttelton, headmaster of Wellington College, is the second possible successor to Dr. Warr. He was also a housemaster at Eton, and famous there and everywhere else as one of the finest butts in England. Like the late Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Lyttelton is also a feller of trees, and might often be seen, like an ancient Lictor or an executioner, making for the woods with axe on shoulder. He is a strenuous, cheerful person, and, as he has lately shown the world which is abandoned to men-eating, he is tinged with the grievous heresy of vegetarianism.

The third candidate, the Rev. B. Pollock, is also an athlete. He was a fine runner, and ran for Cambridge at Queen's Club in 1886. He is the headmaster of Westminster College, which he has given a great reputation as a training-school for Sandhurst and Woolwich. He is devoted to cats. Cats wander about his study, sit outside his door, and follow him about the school buildings. Probably they wish, with their invincible instinct for comfort, that their master were anything but a schoolmaster—boys are not wont to be gentle with cats.

The "Outlook's" note on Mr. Balfour as the "political Blodlin," and on the desirability of having an election this year, has attracted much attention. The editor of this bright weekly is now Mr. J. L. Garvin, who is deep in the counsels of Mr. Chamberlain. He has, indeed, been one of the chief lieutenants of the leader of the fiscal agitation. Naturally his view of the situation is taken as expressing more or less closely that of Mr. Chamberlain. His declaration that the present situation stops the clock so far as fiscal reform is concerned certainly fits in with what Mr. Chamberlain said last week at Westminster.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 20.—London has changed a great deal since Bacon wrote his essay "Of Gardens" 300 years ago.

In it he described flowers and trees suitable "for the climate of London."

To-day the suburban gardener will have to revise Bacon's list considerably. To be successful he must only grow those plants that are able to withstand the more or less polluted atmosphere of London.

For instance, it is useless to try and cultivate violets except where pure air is abundant.

Though it may seem cruel to say so, evergreen shrubs never look fresh or healthy in smoky towns. Yet Bacon wrote "For December and January . . . you must take such things as are green all winter."

E. F. T.

VICTIMS OF THE OPERATION MANIA.



Numbers of people, it appears, suffer from a delusion that they ought to be operated upon for appendicitis. The Opposition leaders are victims of a different kind of operation mania. They are desperately anxious to perform an operation upon the Government, but, unfortunately for them, their patient persists in declaring that he is perfectly well.

A MAN OF THE HOUR.

Lord Dunraven.

IT was he who took the leading part in drawing up the proposals of modified Home Rule for Ireland which have now raised such a storm around the head of Sir Antony Macdonnell. So far this is all they have done, but he is not by any means without hope of their bearing fruit yet.

Most peers if they had to make their own living would have difficulty in earning £2 a week. Lord Dunraven would have been a success whatever rank of life he had been born in.

As a young man he dabbled a little in theatrical enterprise. Then he was known as Lord Adare. His lack of success may be gathered from the witty suggestion made by Byron, the dramatist, that a piece he was about to produce should be called "Robbin' Adare."

He tried being a regular politician once, but it did not suit his restless temperament. After making a name as a steeplechase rider while he was in the Guards, and acting as a war correspondent in Abyssinia and during the Franco-German war, he could not settle down as an Under-Secretary. It was too dull.

So he devoted himself to "outside" politics (in which he has done useful work as a reformer in various directions) and to trying to win the America Cup.

Then he went out to the South African war, feeling that he couldn't be "out of it" at such a crisis, and since he returned he has been working away at Irish questions. Now he is gleefully rubbing his hands over the fine advertisement his proposals are to get in the House of Commons to-day.

THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from Europe and America.

Sportsman: Did I hit anything?
Keeper (dryly): Don't think so, sir. There wasn't anything in sight but the birds.—"By-stander."

"She seems to be a woman of unusual tact."
"Tact is no name for it. She's had the same household for nearly two years."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I laughed so to-day. I went past a convex looking-glass at a glazier's—you can't think how ridiculously one's face looks."
"Are you sure it wasn't an ordinary looking-glass?"—Meggendorfer Blätter (German).

She (after her husband's reproaches for a large dressmaker's bill): I am sick of this everlasting singleness. I'd rather drown myself.

He: I hope you don't. You'd want a special frock for that.—"Père Mère" (French).

Popular Novelist: How can I get a new Boom?
Publisher: Put it about that you are going to be hanged.

Popular Novelist: But what would justify that announcement?
Publisher: Your books.—"Referee."

"You went shooting with young Schmidt last week, didn't you? Had you any luck?"—"Splendid. I got back alive."—"Kladderadatsch" (German).



A·DAY'S·HAPPENINGS.



GAVE HER LAST PENNY TO SEE HER HUSBAND DIE.



Mrs. Tranter, of Canning Town, who, with her four children, was watching by her husband's deathbed when the light from the penny-in-the-slot gas-meter suddenly went out. She had but two halfpennies in the world, and she rushed out and changed them for a penny, and was thus enabled to light the gas again, just in time to see her husband draw his last breath.—(*Daily Mirror* copyright.)

CHAMPION "PRINCIPAL BOY."



Miss Lily Morris, winner of the first prize in the "Scottish Weekly Record" competition to decide who was the most popular pantomime artist playing in Scotland.

GRAND DUKE PAUL,



Who has been for some time in exile, has now been pardoned by the Tsar, and will arrive in Moscow to-day.

WHERE THE GRAND DUKE SERGIUS LIES.



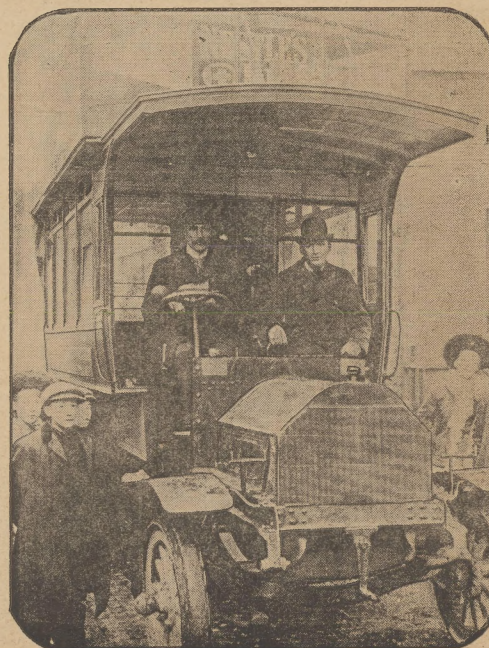
The Alexeieff Chapel, of the Tchudoff Monastery, adjoining the Nicholas Palace in the Kremlin at Moscow, where the remains of the Grand Duke Sergius are now lying in state. Masses are being continually chanted, and long streams of people file past the catafalque all day long. The funeral will take place in Moscow and not in St. Petersburg, where all Romanoffs are buried.

IN



The Dowager with being one nation of the and i

TEACHING OMNIBUS DRIVERS HOW TO MAN



Omnibus owners find that petrol pays best, and the horse-driven car is finally doomed. motor-propelled vehicles, and the drivers, whose skill in handling horses has long been in the art of motor-driving. The first photograph shows an omnibus driver receiving shows some drivers being taught the intricacies of t



THROUGH MIRROR LENSES

OF ASSASSINATION.



Russia is credited by the Russian people
of enemies of reform. Since the assassi-
Sergius she has been herself threatened
fear of an attempt upon her life.

TOR OMNIBUSES.



ing companies are now adopting the
n London, are now being instructed
on in motor-driving, and the second
cars

SUBMARINE VICTIM.



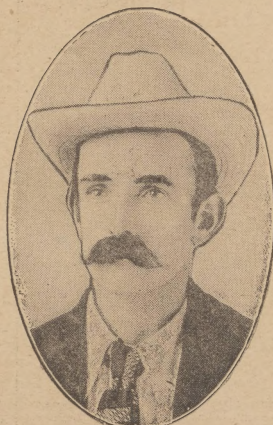
Sub-Lieutenant H. C. Skinner, who
was killed in the explosion on board
the submarine boat A5 at Queenstown
harbour.—(Russell and Sons.)

THE ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.



This photograph of the eclipse of the
moon was taken at the culminating
moment when nearly one half of the
lunary was covered by the shadow
of the earth.

BRICKLAYER'S CHALLENGE.



Mr. Philip Adshead, of Stockport,
who, annoyed at the statement that
American bricklayers are faster than
our own, invites all comers to a con-
test for the bricklaying championship
of the world.

WONDERFUL SKILL OF BLIND CHILD WORKERS.



Some of the London County Council blind scholars at the Whitechapel Art Gallery,
where they have given exhibitions of their clever work in housewifery, typewrit-
ing, and clay-modelling. This photograph shows the little blind children making
baskets.



Five little blind girls in the housewifery class. Some of them are mending clothes,
and others are engaged in knitting and repairing hosiery.



Blind schoolchildren typewriting at the exhibition. They are so well trained that
they can work almost as fast as those who have excellent eyesight.—(Daily Mirror
copyright.)

Youngest Member Finds the House
Quite a Pleasant Place.

A WELCOME SURPRISE.

By Viscount TURNOUR, M.P.

have come to the conclusion at the end of my week in Parliament that there are far less comfortable (though certainly there are more expensive) clubs in London than the House of Commons.

He constantly reads articles deploring the falsification of the old adage, "the best club in London," but a closer inspection satisfies me that only there is plenty of room—as yet, at any rate—to do what one likes (a most important consideration for any club), but also there is a splendid library, where you can read or write in absolute quietness, and when you are tired of doing that, look out of the window, and watch the picturesque river traffic going by outside.

Then, too, there are other places to write in peace scattered about the building; above the lobby (on the Government side) and adjacent to members' gallery, where there are a number of cosy corner writing places.

These writing places, which, as I suppose, especially in the lobby, are in every way the best I have given them, and, with their substantial green upholstered chairs and panelled oak tables they would raise envy in the breast of any hotel manager.

CHANCE FOR A BOOKMAKING M.P.

he much maligned dining and smoking rooms are also a pleasant surprise to me. The former provides one with a very fair luncheon or dinner, particularly well served certainly, and a view of the Thames unequalled by either of the great clubs lower down the river.

The various smoking-rooms, of which there are, I think, three, are certainly not so small as they are, and they are far too small for the needs of the House; but, after all, honourable members sent to the House of Commons to legislate—not to smoke.

In the way of obtaining or retailing news, the House of Commons is without a rival. There are plentiful utterances in the Chamber itself, Lobby Press, official publications, coupled with every type machine, which do not hesitate by the way to inform honourable members of Turf results, and telephones and messenger boys to carry messages all over the world.

It is not indiscreet to say that I should have been in the House of Commons would offer me the opportunity of an enterprising "bookmaker" (it is the correct term) bookmaker to make my fortune. He could interview clients in the lobby, and his premises would certainly be never closed.

Finally, in enumerating the outward attractions of the House of Commons, one should not fail to mention the Terrace, of which so much has been said, and which is a very pleasant place to take constitutional on the fine spring days we have lately, with the added zest of probably seeing the distinguished politician preparing for his next speech, and combining physical with mental exercise.

Before I become a member of Parliament I used

to be a great "Whip," and it was to me not the least of pleasant surprises to find to my consideration and courteous "Whips" really are—at any rate, on the Government side.

Possibly, when one is young in years, as well as in membership of the House, one has an advantage in this respect, as one only expects to be under the same sort of discipline one would be at the same age in the Army or in most professions.

Perhaps, to the man who enters Parliament as a middle-aged and successful merchant, or K.C., the action of the "Whips" in ordering him to do something, when it may be ten years since he has ever been ordered to do anything he does not want, comes as a painful (and very salutary) surprise.

TURNOUR.

TRAMPS' TALK.

Up-to-Date Street Slang in Use Among "Toby-men" and "Tea-Leaves."

"After I'd done it on the lobby to London I tried working the rattle and couldn't make a deener a day.

"Carrying the Bible wasn't no better, and china-faking didn't even pull me in a croker a day for my feather and flip.

"So I had to start tea-leaving. I pinched a red kettle and got a saucen-lid for it, and then I drew a damper with three banjos in it."

How many *Daily Mirror* readers can interpret these sentences of street slang? Some of them are familiar, others we confess are new to us; but they are vouched for by a correspondent of the "Manchester Guardian."

Here is the English translation:—

"After I had walked to London I tried hanging about a railway station for odd jobs, and couldn't make a shilling a day.

"Hawking spectacles and combs was no better, and mending pots and pans didn't even bring in fourpence a day for my night's lodging-money.

"So I had to take to thieving. I stole a gold watch and got a sovereign for it, and then robbed a till with fives in it."

Does anyone know any more curious and unfamiliar slang of recent invention?

MISS MARIE HALL,



The wonderful girl violinist, who reappears this afternoon at the Queen's Hall, after her recent illness.—(Ellis and Watery.)

it would not be merely a man's party, as she had supposed.

Her first impulse was to keep this knowledge from Mrs. Tempest, and she acted on it without hesitation.

She returned Vanna's questioning gaze with a little smile.

"Oh, I don't know," she said quite naturally; "perhaps I am peculiar in these sort of things. I don't think it's wise to send a girl about alone to country houses. But Lucy Gramplan is really a very nice woman, and I am sure she will look after her. I'm afraid it's very selfish. I am so disappointed. I was so looking forward to seeing Joan. But here I am keeping you talking when you must be dying to change your clothes, and I am sure you are starving. Let me show you your room, Mrs. Tempest, and we can have a nice long chat after dinner, which will be ready whenever you are."

When she had shut the door of the luxurious guest-chamber after her and summoned her maid to attend to Mrs. Tempest, Lady Betty went down to the library on the ground floor and rang up Anthony Heron's chambers on the telephone. She heard what she dreaded and expected—that Mr. Heron had left London on his motor-car, with his man and his luggage, about noon that very day.

"What is to be done?" Lady Betty asked herself. "Why on earth didn't Mrs. Gramplan tell her that Tony was to be among the guests? It was just another piece of fiendish perversity on the part of Fate. Everybody mentions Tony when he is going to stay with them! I dare n't tell Mrs. Tempest. She would fly down and make a scene, which would be horrible. But the girl must be got away. Surely she'll have the sense to come away of her own accord. I feel as helpless as a log. He's so determined, and it will seem to them both like Fate; and he will find out

MISSIONERS AND THEATRES.

I firmly believe it is the Torrey-Alexander revival which has kept the theatres emptier than usual during the last week or two. Thousands of people go there simply out of curiosity and to be entertained. If they were not there they would be at other places of entertainment.

SCPTIC.

Onslow-square, S.W.

"THE DIET CURE."

I thank you for inserting my letter, but I had little thought of what such a course would involve. I have been simply deluged with letters asking for advice and where to get "The Diet Cure."

May I state through your columns that this book was published by the "Herald of Health," 3, Vernon-place, W.C., but I am afraid it is out of print. The "Kensington Book on Food," by A. H. Church (Chapman and Hall) might be found useful. 51, Wheatstone-road, Southsea. G. T. BOLT.

ANTI-BARMAD ACITATION.

I believe barmads are a valuable check upon loose speech and conduct, and also upon drunkenness.

When I was a young man, one of these girls helped to save me from wrecking my life with drink. She pointed out the folly of constant "nipping," and told me how many men she had seen ruined by it.

I have no doubt many others have had a like experience. NORTH BRITON. Gateshead.

A WONDERFUL OLD HORSE.

I saw the *Daily Mirror* a few weeks ago told about some wonderful old horses. I think I can say that I have the champion of the world at 144 hands high.

I drew four tons in one load (weighed at Blackfriars Goods Station). He trotted from Westminster to Rainham, in Kent, and back in twelve hours, covering a distance of eighty miles. He also trotted from Swanley, in Kent, to Westminster in one and a quarter hours, and I also drove him 300 miles in six days.

He is now about thirty-five years old, never been sick one day, and can be seen at work on a small farm at Swanley. C. OSMAN. 250, Rotherhithe New-road, S.E.

MORE ABOUT WELSH LIGHTS OF 1694.

Perhaps the following extract taken from "The Cambrian Directory, or Cursory Sketches of the Welsh Territories," published in 1891, will interest your readers.

"In 1694 the prodigious phenomenon of fire, or kindled exhalation, which disturbed the inhabitants of this neighbourhood (Harlech) is both singular and extraordinary. Sixteen ricks of hay and two barns were burnt by a kindled exhalation, or blue weak flame, proceeding from the sea. This lasted about a fortnight or three weeks."

The various conjectures that have been formed to account for this kindled exhalation seem to be very unsatisfactory. Something similar to this, both in the appearance and in the effect, happened in France in the year 1734."

ERNEST E. EMERY.

Albert House, Blyth Bridge, Stoke-on-Trent.

AN UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.

No matter what length of time one may have been suffering from excessive corpulence, no matter what means have been adopted to remedy the tendency to get fat, "Antipon" will succeed where all else has failed, because it is a radical cure, and destroys at once the superfluous and diseased fatty matter and the tendency to develop adipose tissue in an abnormal degree. "Antipon" in this respect differs entirely from the methods of fat reduction, now fast becoming discredited, which simply reduced the weight for the time being by means of semi-starvation, exhaustion, and mineral and other dangerous drugs. There was nothing finite in these so-called cures, for the fat began its humiliating growth again as soon as the "cures" were discontinued. "Antipon" not only goes to the root of the evil, and absorbs the superabundant fat that weakens the muscles, floats in the blood, and clogs the vital organs, but it tones up the entire system, creates a healthy appetite, and aids digestion. You must "feed up" when reducing weight by the "Antipon" treatment—good nourishment, and plenty of it, is all the help "Antipon" requires, and its tonic effects upon the digestive organs will promote a keen relish for food. Thus the blood is enriched, the muscles strengthened, the nerves fortified, and the whole system reinvigorated. Meanwhile the rapid absorption of the excess of fat continues daily until graceful proportions and correct weight for height are restored for good. There is no need for further supplies of "Antipon," as the cure is permanent. The reducing power of "Antipon" is at once proved by the fact that within a day and a night of taking the first dose the reduction, according to the individual case, will vary between 8oz. and 3lb. The reduction is not abdominal only, but gracefully proportionate over the entire body. The limbs will become firm and shapely, the waist slender, the hips normal. The baggy cheeks, double chin, and bulky neck will subside, without any looseness of the skin, which will be pure and free from any unwholesome appearance, and the complexion rosete with health. Beauty, with restored energy and bright spirits, is the priceless result of the "Antipon" treatment. There are no disagreeable dietary rules to observe, nor any other discomforting restrictions. Hundreds of grateful letters, testifying to the enormous benefit received from "Antipon" have been sent from all parts of the world to the "Antipon" Company, at whose offices these interesting personal statements are carefully preserved in proof of bonafides.

"Antipon" is not aperient, nor has it the slightest disturbing effect upon stomach or bowels. It is a perfect remedy in every way. A pleasantly-tart liquid tonic, it contains nothing of a mineral nature, and is in every way harmless.

REMARKABLE LETTER FROM AN ANGLO-INDIAN LADY.

The testimony which has already been published in the Press and elsewhere is of a sufficiently remarkable character, but the letter recently received from an Anglo-Indian lady, and filed for reference by the "Antipon" Company, eclipses all previous records in the matter of radical fat reduction. We herewith quote this striking letter:—

"The Manager, Army and Navy Stores, Bombay.

"Dear Sir,—Please send me a large bottle of 'Antipon.' . . . When I started 'Antipon' I was 240lb. in weight, and the reduction since starting it is great (84lb.), for I only weigh 154lb. I can now take four-mile walks with ease. Besides its reducing qualities, another recommendation is its power of reducing gracefully, for my skin is quite tightened and not flaccid in the least. My heart, which is diseased, is stronger, and its beating healthier. Besides, I have an excellent appetite, and have no fear of eating anything; and I have never restricted myself in any form of diet. (Mrs.) 'F. M. S.'—"

An Oxfordshire surgeon writes:—

"I am trying it ('Antipon') in a serious case of a man weighing 16st., short, and with heart affection. He already has lost 3st."

"Antipon" is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. by chemists, stores, etc., or, should any difficulty arise, may be obtained (on sending amount), post free, privately packed, direct from the Sole Manufacturers, the "Antipon" Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON
and HEATH HOSKEN.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Heaven from all creatures hides the Book of Fate.
Fate.

"Yes," said Mrs. Tempest wonderingly. "Why, Lady Betty, is there any reason why Joan shouldn't go to Perivale? Do you mean that they don't have desirable people there, or what? We have known Billy Charteris for years, and his sister, Mrs. Gramplan, who is acting as hostess for Lord Cardiff, seems a most charming woman."

Lady Betty did not let her own feelings determine her time. She had plenty of self-control, and, although it had been taxed to its utmost capacity, was beginning to feel that her presence of mind was proof against the most unnerve shocks that might be in store for her. It seemed to her at the long arm of coincidence could be stretched further; and, had she been less determined, she would surely have felt that she might well give up the struggle, as it is no good for the strongest of mortals to fight against Fate.

She had expended all her energies for several years in planning to keep Anthony Heron and Joan Tempest apart. Now she learned from the apparently unsuspecting lips of the girl's own mother that they were staying together, and that she had

All her plans, she now recognised, had been laid in the dark, for she had not had the slightest idea that the Tempests knew Billy Charteris, or that Mrs. Gramplan was going to entertain Lord Cardiff's guests, and, therefore, that

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NOW PROCEEDING. (LAST DAYS.)

We offer our ENTIRE STOCK at ENORMOUSLY REDUCED PRICES. We also offer a MANUFACTURER'S COMPLETE STOCK of all kinds of FUMED OAK FURNITURE, including Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, etc., at less than cost price for cash or EASY TERMS. In spite of the great reductions we also offer a FURTHER DISCOUNT, on all CASH PURCHASES, of TEN PER CENT.

FURNISH ON EASY TERMS

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The MEDICAL PRESS of the 8th inst., says:—

"Nature is a good physician, but a glassful of Hungarian water is often a better."

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The Best Natural Aperient Water.

AVERAGE DOSE:—A wineglassful before breakfast, either pure or diluted with a similar quantity of hot or not very cold water. May be safely administered to children in proportionately reduced quantities.

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"OH! SO GOOD FOR LITTLE MARY."

BORWICK'S POWDER

THE BEST
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WHELPTON'S PILLS

CURE
HEADACHE, INDIGESTION,
CONSTIPATION, BILE.

A BRIDE IN THE KITCHEN.

HOW HOUSEKEEPING WAS TAUGHT TO AN IGNORAMUS.

If you are entirely ignorant of household matters, and notably with everything pertaining to the kitchen, it is positively courting disaster to enter the matrimonial state with an income that is only ample enough for two if every penny is ingeniously laid out.

My cookery book was a beautiful volume, and the kitchen apparatus quite up-to-date, but to me German grammar seemed simpler than recipes, and my little cook did not know the use of half of the utensils I had. Neither did I.

Alas, the concoctions we had to eat, the huge blackened or raw joints which seemed to last for ever, the greasy cutlets, the flabby fish, the sodden puddings and chippy pastry. And the bills! Unpunctuality and dirt! And the fearful waste—I actually paid an obliging man a small sum weekly to carry off the "scraps" and stale bread.

I feel absolutely ashamed when I think of that time, and it speaks well for my husband's amiability that he never even threatened to apply for a divorce. At last came the crisis, and I went round to see a friend who was a practical housekeeper, and told her my woes. After many questions, she seemed to think she had found the root of the evil in the youth and inexperience of my cook. "My dear," she exclaimed, "it is a case of the blind leading the blind."

Husband's Alacrity.

My husband agreed, with suspicious alacrity, to our engaging a woman of excellent character and superior position, at any rate, until I was more competent.

At our first interview I assured Martin that the kitchen range was an inferior one, and nothing would induce it "to draw." Whereupon she briskly lifted off all sorts of little odd-and-ends doors and lids, and gave a vigorous poke round with a little rake. "It's soot, ma'am," she murmured sadly. "It is fairly choked up, but I will put it right in the morning," and she did.

After breakfast we visited the larder, and I soon saw Martin was much shocked at the state of affairs. I tried to console her by saying the man would come presently and remove the pile of bones, pieces of fat, cold potatoes, the skeleton of a fowl, and other remnants. This made matters worse, for Martin seemed to be utterly upset at the idea of her "precious scraps" being carried off. "I depend on them for half the little breakfast, and often make dishes I want for the day," said she.

Lunch from "Bits."

I shall never forget the dainty lunch I had that day made from those despoised bits. Lunch was a meal I had grown to loathe, for I never allowed anything to be freshly cooked for it, and I was so unrepentably weary of cold mutton, dry-looking beef, lumpy mashed potatoes, or the liquids served as soup.

First, I had a scallop of chicken served in the only remaining one of my pretty white fireproof shells, and the daintiest potato salad; this was followed by a sweet omelet. I made it off, and wrote out fully the recipes Martin used, and as they are really reliable they will be printed here.

SCALLOPS OF CHICKEN.

INGREDIENTS: Three ounces of cooked chicken, one ounce of ham, bacon, or tongue, one ounce of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one gill of milk, dust of nutmeg, salt and pepper, browned crumbs.

Chop the chicken, ham, and parsley. Melt half the butter in a saucepan, stir in the flour,

add to it the milk, and stir these over the fire till the sauce boils. Let it cool a little, or the chicken will be made tough if put in when it is boiling. Then add the chopped ingredients and season the mixture carefully. Brush the shells over with warmed butter, put in the mixture neatly, and sprinkle the top over with browned crumbs. Put the rest of the butter in little bits on the top. Make the scallops thoroughly hot and serve them quickly in their shells.

POTATO SALAD.

INGREDIENTS: Cold boiled or steamed potatoes, a little salad oil, tarragon, and chervil vinegar, a little chopped parsley, a few chopped capers.

Cut the potatoes into neat slices, dust them well with salt and pepper, then pour over them a little salad oil and the vinegar. The quantity of each must be left to individual taste. Mix all well together. Arrange the salad in a bowl or glass dish and sprinkle over it the capers and parsley. This is the recipe used for my lunch, but I understand some thin strips of celery mixed with the potatoes are a great improvement; and if this salad

is required for a lunch-party, a garnish of chopped aspic jelly is all that is necessary to turn this into a pretty and effective dish.

SWEET OMELET.

INGREDIENTS: Three eggs, one tablespoonful of castor sugar, a little flavoured, one ounce of butter, jam.

Separate the yolks and whites of the eggs, to the yolks add the sugar and flavoured; stir these together till they are in a thick froth. Next add a few grains of salt to the whites and whisk them to a very stiff froth.

Melt the butter in an omelet-pan, then brush it all over the pan. Now add the whisked whites quickly and lightly to the yolks, stirring them gently in. Pour the mixture into the pan, place it over the fire for three minutes, then put it in the oven for another three minutes, till it is a pale brown and just set inside. Turn the omelet on to

On the right is shown a breakfast coat made of flowered silk with a lace chemisette and velvet trimmings, and below a very becoming hat for the spring made of pale blue straw, massed with violets upon the brim.



a piece of sugared paper; spread a little warmed jam that has no stones in it lightly on one half of it, fold the other half over, and serve it at once on a lace paper.

A prize of 5s. is offered for the best recipe for "How to re-cook half a cold fowl." Competitors are asked to write on postcards only, and to send them directed to the Woman's Page, the Daily Mirror, by Saturday morning's first post.

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

Lady Betty was silent. This was more than unfortunate. She felt as if she and all these other people were in the grip of some great force, and gradually, slowly, but long and surely, it was sweeping them all towards disaster—disaster for them to live through, for her to witness. The Duke had gone, probably, as Mrs. Tempest said, never to return; and at that very moment Joan Tempest and Anthony Heron were under the same roof.

"It is certainly most unfortunate," she said at last. "But, at least, Joan knows nothing of all that."

"No," Vanna replied, "but it has robbed me of her confidence, and I may never regain it. You don't know me, Lady Betty; you don't know my awful temper. When I am put out I lose all control of myself. I did that day. When Joan came down and asked me where Harry was, I turned on her and obeyed her shamefully, vulgarly. I spoke as if I had been any ordinary, low-minded, mercenary woman, who is only eager to sell her daughter to the highest bidder. I called her a fool. I told her that through her we should always have to live in poverty. I accused her of ruining our lives."

"You didn't mean it," said Lady Betty soothingly.

"I know I didn't! Really, I would not have her marry any man she does not care for. I should be a monster if I could, after what my own

life has shown me. But there's that hateful part of me, that part that cares only for luxury and fine clothes and constant amusement—the part of me that took Tony's money, the part that in my better moments I despise. I thought I had stifled it, killed it. I thought, when Joan and I drew so much nearer to each other over that terrible business, that I should never be that horrible woman again, that should be satisfied to live with my daughter and for her, and to give up all these empty things that my soul craves for. But I can't! When I come to try it it is too hard for me. Oh, Lady Betty, you could never understand!"

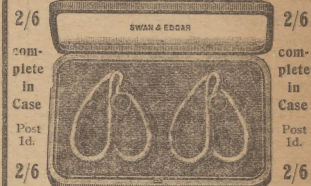
"I think I do, my dear," said the elder woman very gently. "But you are brave. You have suffered a great deal, and it has made you strong. You can do anything you set your mind to. And Joan is such a dear child, and so fond of you. I am sure she knows that you really care for her, and only want her happiness."

"She is a dear child, and the most generous creature in the world," said her mother; "but she is very reserved and very proud, and she cannot understand anything but the truth. She thinks I lied to the Duke on purpose. It is true. She thinks I want her to marry him, so that I may live in luxury. That is true as well; but it is only a part of me that wants that, and, if she were to marry and be unhappy on account of me, I should kill myself."

"It will all come right," said Lady Betty. She forced into her voice a conviction that she did not really feel. Of course it will come right. We will send for Joan to-morrow."

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Suitable and Useful Present for a Gentleman, Pair of Tie Containers in Blue and Cream Case.



Please state when ordering whether fine imitation Turquoise, Pearls, or without stones, are required.

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(To be continued.)

Suggestions for the L.F.A.—The English School Competition— **London's Victory.**

Some of the junior leagues of London have arranged quite a formidable programme of matches with their neighbouring combinations. These will provide an interesting conclusion to the season's work, but if it is found practicable to spare dates for such matches it is a thousand pities that they are not organised on some systematic basis.

In the larger world of football international matches and Cup-ties are found to provide a pleasing relief from the ordinary weekly excitement of the League matches. Among the junior combinations a scheme of inter-league contests might well serve a similar purpose.

The London F.A. is by no means without funds, and some of its wealth might profitably be utilised in the development of such a competition. The subscriptions of the junior clubs form a profitable source of revenue; why not provide the juniors with another attractive feature?

Home and Home Matches.

The ideal arrangement would be to group the leagues and let them play home and home matches. But perhaps the number of dates required would prove an insuperable difficulty, and so I suggest that representative league teams should meet on cup-tie principles.

It would probably be found advisable to group the various combinations into senior and junior sections. The draw for such a competition would arouse enormous interest. At present considerable excitement would be engendered by the meeting of, for example, the Southern Suburban and the West London Leagues. But if the match had a definite purpose and the survivor went into the hat for the next round, what a meeting it would be.

The L.F.A. might easily provide a couple of trophies, and doubtless one of the many league representatives will take the initiative in the matter. The junior matches between London and the various surrounding associations have been very successful and highly enjoyable, but this inter-league cup competition would be much more enthralling.

Incidentally it would no doubt reveal many players whose form warranted their inclusion in the London team; for the senior clubs have not a monopoly of "class" footballers.

London Unbeaten.

The London schoolboys have won their first tie in the English Schools' Cup competition. The match was played on the splendid pitch at Clarence Park, St. Albans, and there was a very satisfactory crowd present. London led at the interval by one goal, and as they had to play against the wind in the second half there was certainly a little cause for anxiety. That undefeated record appeared to be in danger.

However, it all came right in the end, and London won by 3 goals to nil. This was hardly as pronounced a victory as was expected, for the forwards were considered to be a formidable line. The next engagement is with Northampton, and if that is successfully negotiated a long journey to Lancashire will have to be

Championship commences. The shield is a most valuable one, and was presented by Sir T. R. Dewar. All the competing schools are the champions of their respective districts.

The following are the past holders—1899, Park (West Ham); 1900, Hildford-road (W. London); 1901-2, Page Green (Tottenham); 1902-3, Higher Grade (Hilford). As all the teams are of proved merit there are not likely to be many one-sided games. It is perhaps a pity that the lack of the draw has brought two such sides as Godwin-road (West Ham) and Elingham-street (South London) together in the first round. They have an idea that Elingham-street will win the competition this season.

DOMINIE.

PRESTON'S PREPARATIONS.

The replayed Cup-tie between Preston North End and Bristol City will take place at Deepdale on Thursday. The Preston players left yesterday morning for Cleveley, a secluded health resort on the Lancashire coast between Blackpool and Fleetwood.

It is expected Wilson will be fit to play on Thursday, having recovered from his cold. In this case the North End team will be at full strength.

NORTH AND SOUTH HOCKEY TRIAL.

The final English international trial match, North v. South, will take place at Kersall, Manchester, next Saturday. Both districts have this season defeated the West and Midlands, and exceptional interest is vested in the forthcoming encounter.

The following will play for the South—H. G. Lush-Wilson (Folkestone), goal; C. L. Stocks (Surrey), and C. Pimm (Staines), backs; H. E. Hopkins (Southborough), H. C. King-Stephens (Teddington), and F. C. Stocks (Oxford), half-backs; D. J. C. Glass (Surrey), J. W. Horne (Edgubaston), S. H. Shoveller (Hamstead), H. R. Jordan (Croydon), and H. T. Nightingale (Ealing), forwards.

C. L. Stocks (back), F. C. Stocks (half-back), and H. T. Nightingale (outside left) come in as substitutes for H. S. Freeman, A. J. M. Bacon, and Eric Green.

AUSTRALIANS IN NEW ZEALAND.

WELLINGTON, Monday.—The match between the Australian team for England and fifteen of Wellington has resulted in a draw.

The home team made 183 and 214 for nine wickets, and the visitors in their single innings scored 433.—*Reuter.*

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

Bond is the first member of the Preston North End team to gain an international cap since Holmes and Becton played for England ten years ago.

Paul Pons, who was known as the "king of wrestlers," died suddenly on Sunday in Paris, states the Central News, at the age of forty-one. He was champion of the world in 1898, and won the golden belt three times.

The Preston North End directors have decided to grant a benefit to Richard Orrell, their left full-back, who in November last completed seven years' service for the club. The Lancashire Combination match with Liverpool at Deepdale on March 18 has been set aside for the purpose, and a subscription list has been opened.

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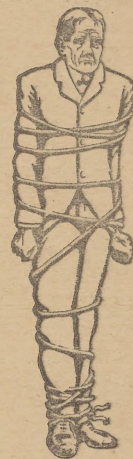
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